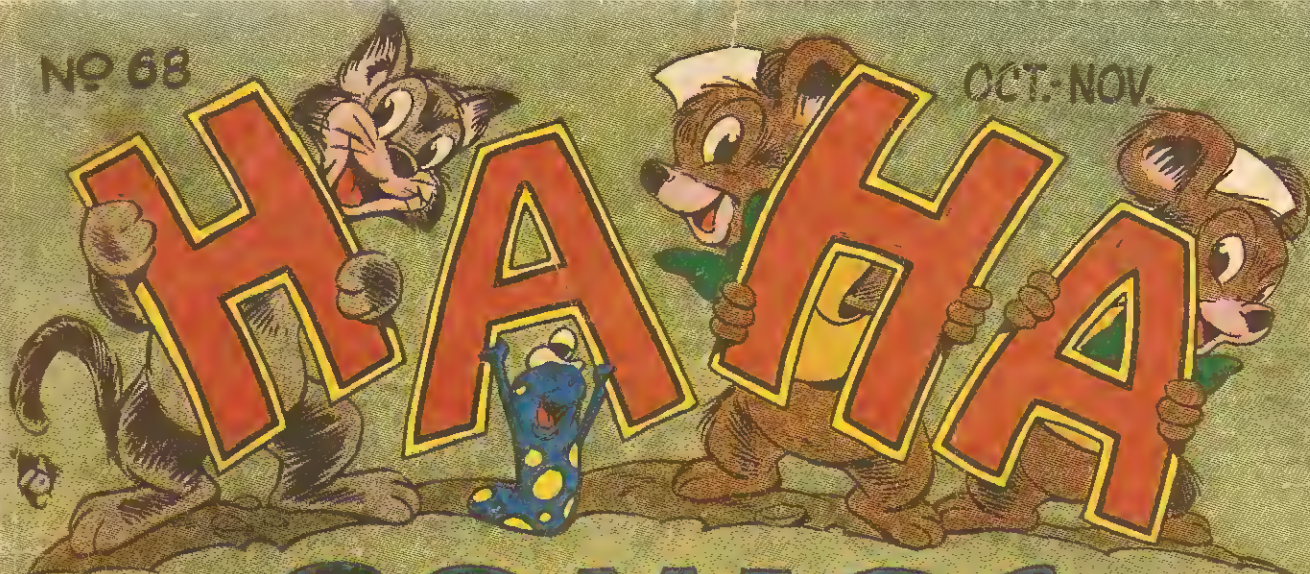


NO 68

OCT.-NOV.



COMICS

10¢

52
PAGES



YESSIR! A
MAGIC LAMP'S
A HANDY GADGET
WHEN IT COMES
TO **HOMEWORK!**

GENIE





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

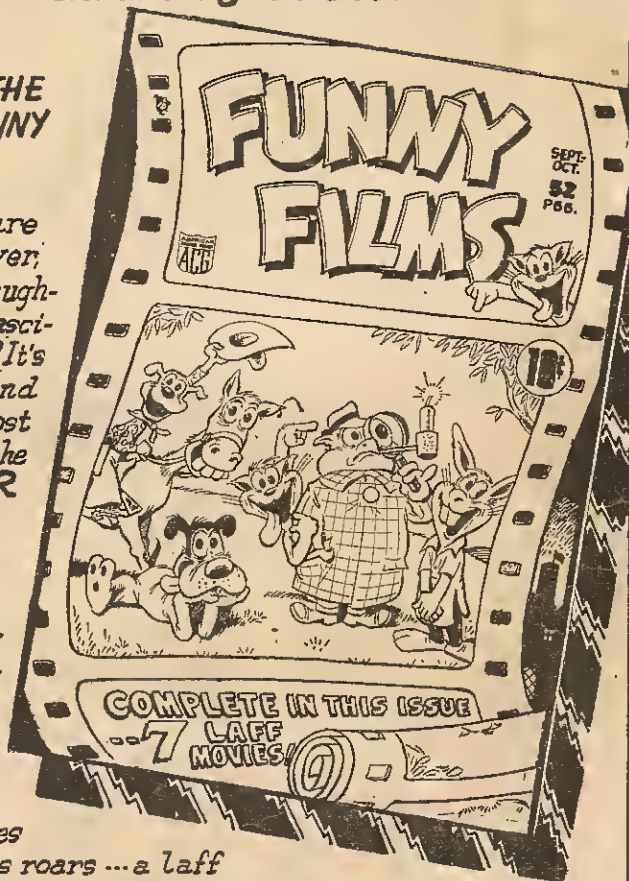
Announcing SOMETHING NEW... SOMETHING DIFFERENT!

...A mirthful magazine that brings the MOVIES to YOU!

9½ FUNNY FILMS ...THE FIRST REAL NOVELTY IN FUNNY ANIMAL COMICS!

You've roared at moving picture cartoons--now, for the first time ever, see them brought to life in the laugh-packed pages of the funniest, most fascinating book in the history of comics! It's turned out by the very writers and artists who produce Hollywood's most hilarious hits! And now they bring the movies **RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME!**

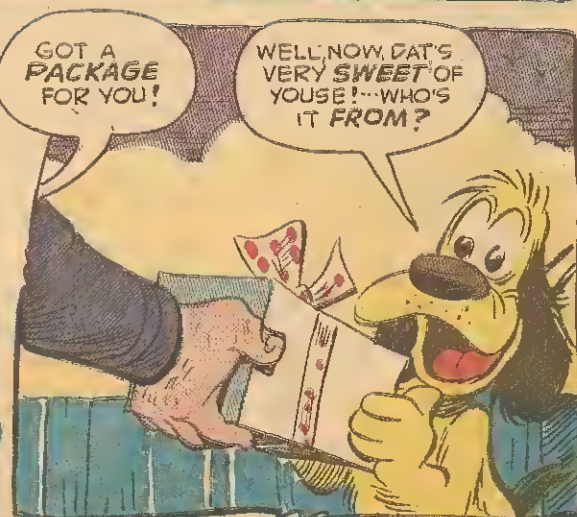
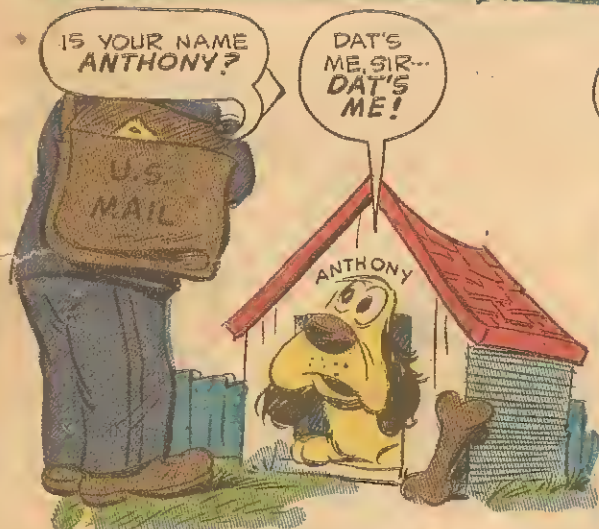
FUNNY FILMS features characters such as you've laughed at on the screen... in rollicking **LAFF MOVIES** that'll stretch you in the aisles! From cover to cover, it's chockful of the very type of mad, gay antics that your theatre charges high prices for! Full of racy, riotous roars... a laff a second guaranteed... and a host of sensational surprises that you'll **NEVER** forget! So remember... you don't have to go to the movies anymore to see the best in cartoon comics--**WE'RE BRINGING THE MOVIES TO YOU!**



They're **FUNNY**
all in... **FILMS**

10¢
ON ALL
STANDS

ANTHONY and CLEOPATRA



OOOOOH! I GET SO
MAD AT MYSELF
FER BEIN' SUCH A
SUCKER!



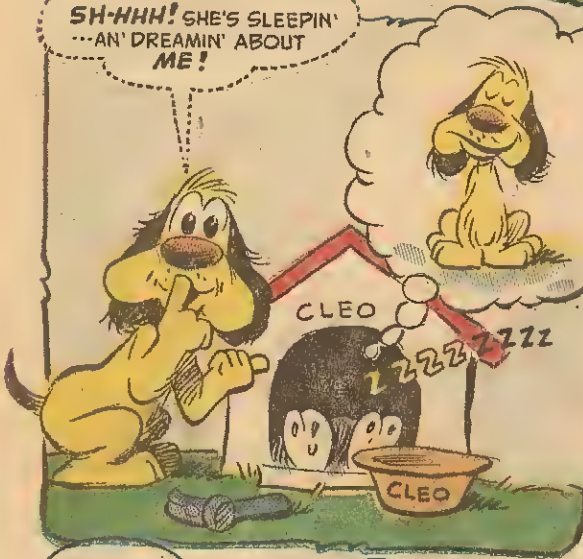
BUT YOU'VE SEEN
ME DO IT FER THE
LAST TIME!



READY OR NOT, CLEO,
HERE I COME---WITH
MURDER IN ME
EYE!



SH-HHH! SHE'S SLEEPIN'
---AN' DREAMIN' ABOUT
ME!



AH-HHH---
AIN'T THAT
SWEET? SHE'S
PATTIN' ME
DOME!



THAT
SETTLES
IT!



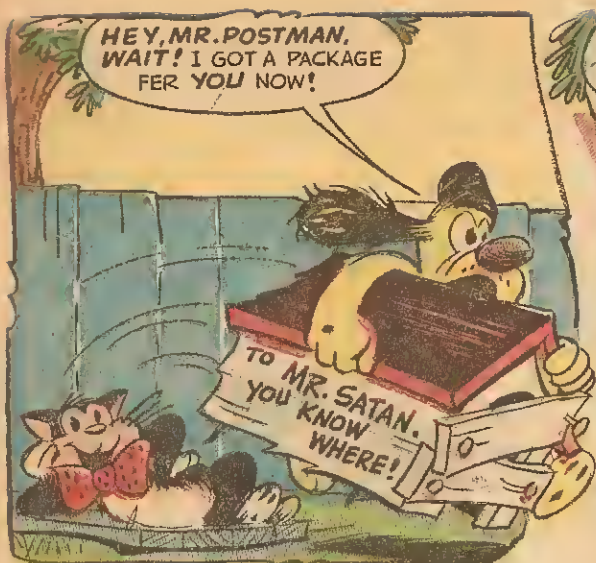
DOPE!

THIS TOWN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FER
BOTH OF US! NEITHER IS THIS
COUNTRY! NEITHER IS THIS
WORLD! SO---

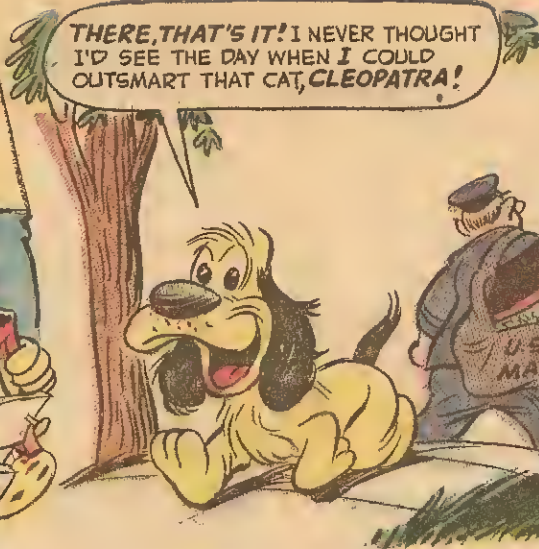


DREAM

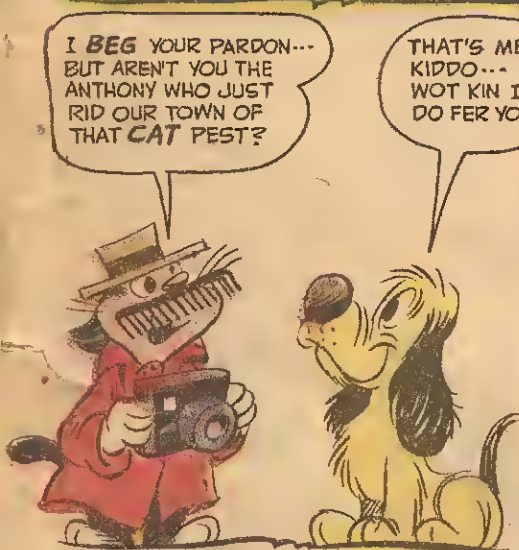
BAM!
BAM!



HEY, MR. POSTMAN,
WAIT! I GOT A PACKAGE
FER YOU NOW!

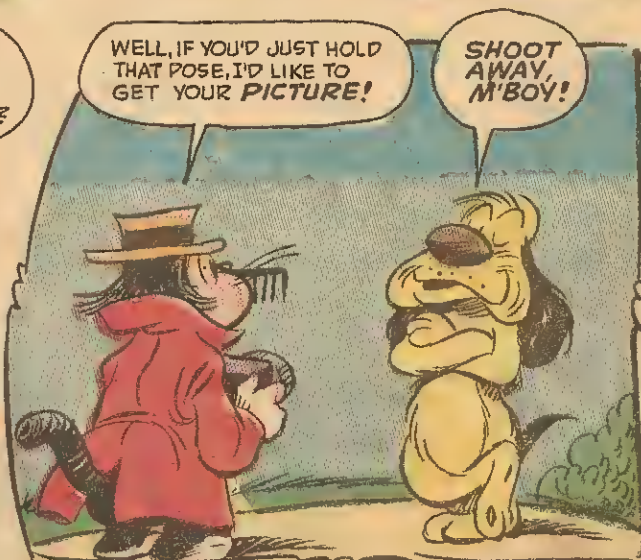


THERE, THAT'S IT! I NEVER THOUGHT
I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN I COULD
OUTSMART THAT CAT, CLEOPATRA!



I **BEG** YOUR PARDON...
BUT AREN'T YOU THE
ANTHONY WHO JUST
RID OUR TOWN OF
THAT CAT PEST?

THAT'S ME,
KIDDO...
WOT KIN I
DO FER YOU?



WELL, IF YOU'D JUST HOLD
THAT POSE, I'D LIKE TO
GET YOUR **PICTURE**!

**SHOOT
AWAY,
M'BOY!**



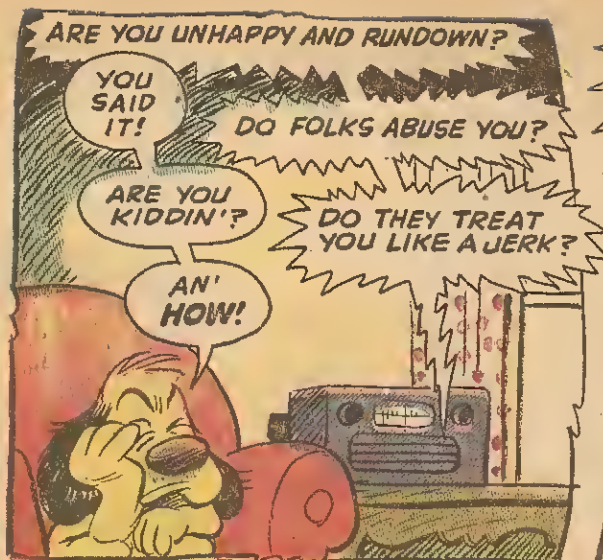
**WATCH
THE
BIRDIE!**

YEAH... **CUTE,**
AIN'T HE?



**HA-HA!...LOOK
FOR YOUR PICTURE
IN THE FUNNY
PAPERS,
ANTHONY!**

**IT'S HER!
THAT CAT,
CLEOPATRA!**



YOU SAID IT!

DO FOLKS ABUSE YOU?

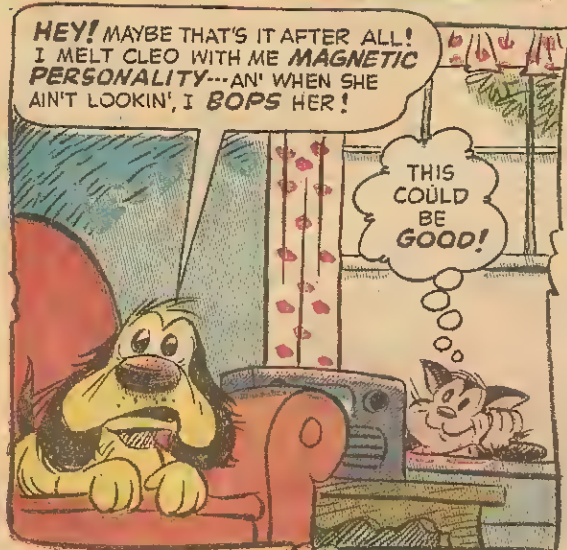
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

DO THEY TREAT YOU LIKE A JERK?

AN' HOW!

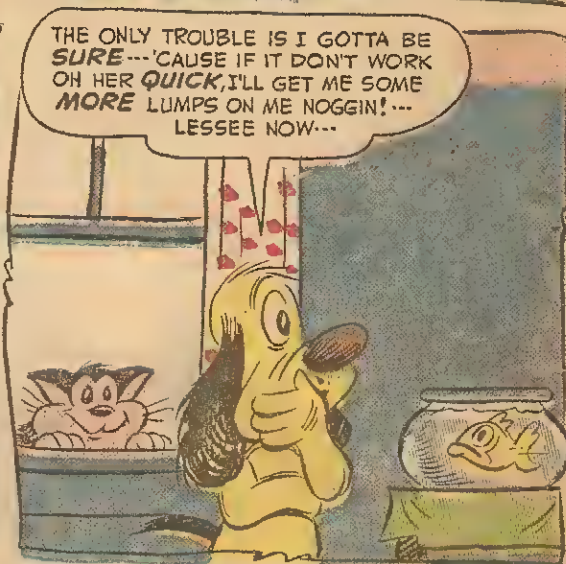


PHOOEY!



HEY! MAYBE THAT'S IT AFTER ALL! I MELT CLEO WITH ME MAGNETIC PERSONALITY---AN' WHEN SHE AIN'T LOOKIN', I BOPS HER!

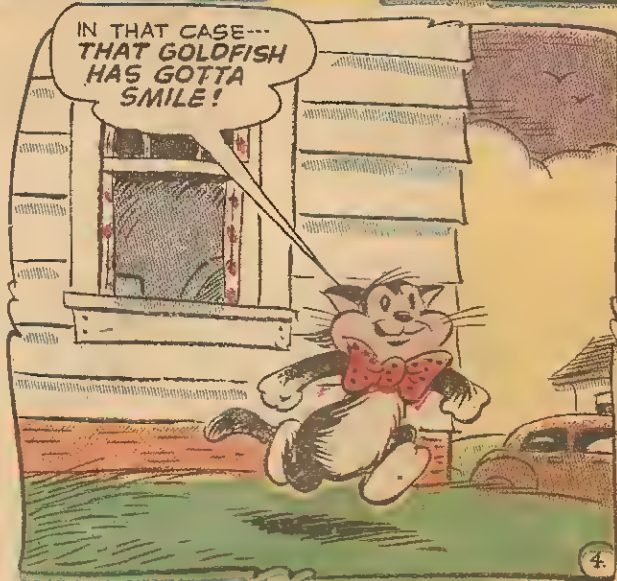
THIS COULD BE GOOD!



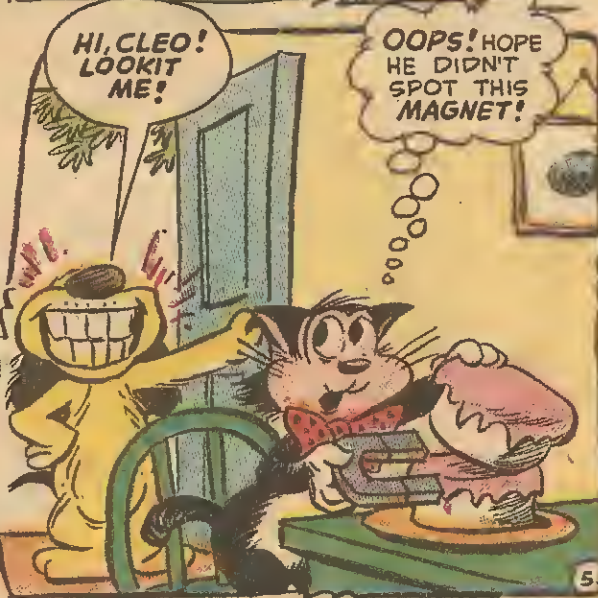
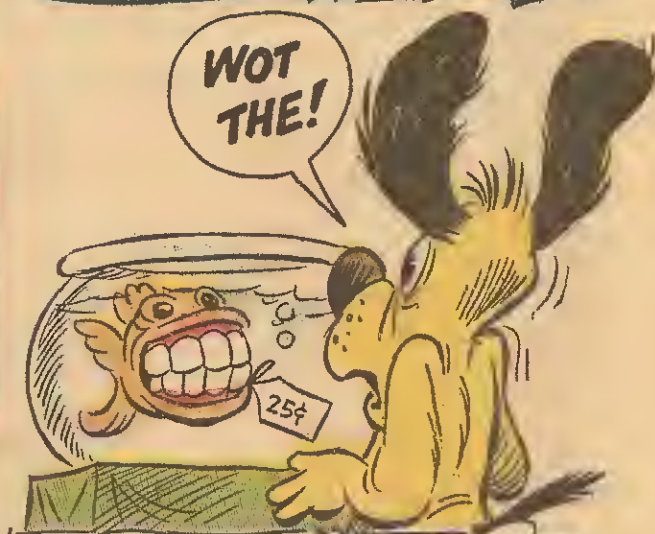
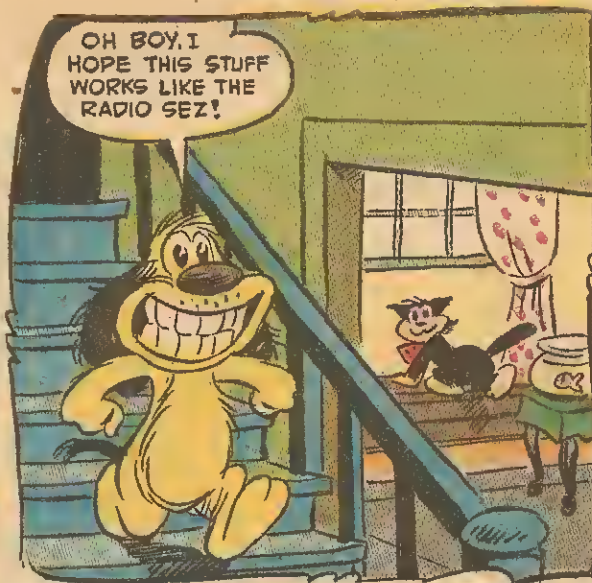
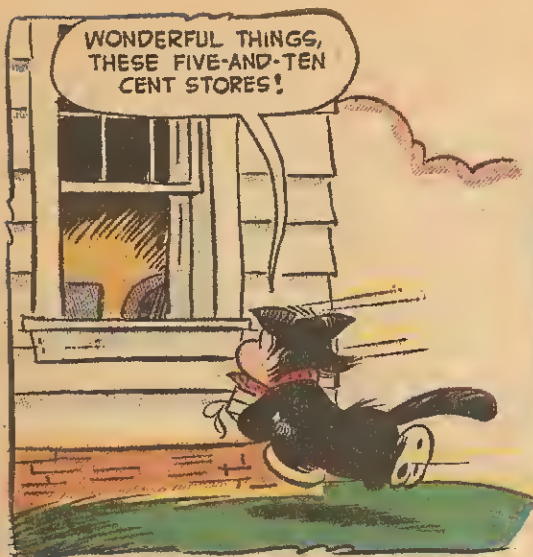
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS I GOTTA BE SURE---'CAUSE IF IT DON'T WORK ON HER QUICK, I'LL GET ME SOME MORE LUMPS ON ME NOGIN!--- LESSEE NOW---



AH, I KNOW! I'LL BRUSH ME TEETH WITH SOME OF THAT STUFF, AN' THEN TRY ME MAGNETIC PERSONALITY ON THAT GROUCHY GOLDFISH! IF HE SMILES BACK--- IT WORKS!



IN THAT CASE--- THAT GOLDFISH HAS GOTTA SMILE!



OH, ANTHONY.
YOU GORGEOUS,
MAGNETIC
THING, YOU!

AHA, IT'S STILL
WORKING! NOW
TO GO TO WORK
ON HER!

CLEO, OL' GIRL, YA MAY NOT REALIZE IT,
BUT AT LAST I GOTCHA IN ME POWER!
FROM NOW ON, YOUSE'LL DO LIKE I SAY!
AN' JUST TO PROVE IT---GIMME DAT CAKE!

OF
COURSE,
ANTHONY!
---HERE!

BOY, IT'S WORKIN'
SWELL--- BETTER'N
I THOUGHT! ---

GULP!

W-WOT
WUZ
THAT?

JUST A LITTLE SOME-
THING THAT I COOKED
UP TO ADD TO YOUR
MAGNETISM!

BONG!

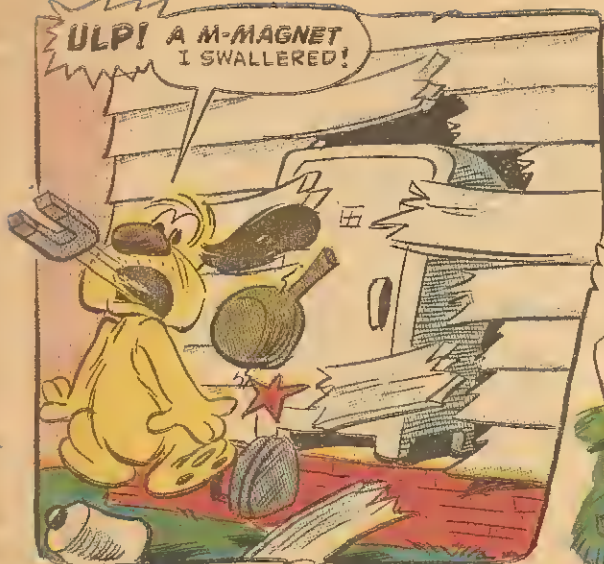
OW! OOO!
OWITCH!

SEE? NOW IT'S
JUST LIKE YOU
WANTED--- EVERY-
THING'S COMING
YOUR WAY!

BETTER DUCK, KID!
THAT WAS A
POWERFUL
MAGNET!

BLAM!

ULPI! A M-MAGNET
I SWALLERED!



OH, WOT A DOPE I WUZ
TO THINK SHE'D FALL FER
THAT BIG SMILE OF MINE...



OH-OH! THERE'S THE
PHONEY CAMERA SHE
PLAYED THE TRICK ON
ME WITH BEFORE!

HA...THIS CAMERA GIVES ME
A **IDEA!** TWO KIN PLAY AT
THE SAME GAME...BUT I
GOTTA GET ME A **DISGUISE**
FIRST!



SO...A FEW MINUTES LATER

I **BEG** YER PODDON,
MISS...BUT BEIN' YER
SO **BEE-YOODDEEFUL**,
I'D LIKE TA TAKE YER
PICTURE!



OH, OF **COURSE**,
KIND SIR!...BUT
YOU'RE HOLDING
THAT CAMERA THE
WRONG WAY!



I **AM?** BUT OF
COURSE! HOW
STUPID OF ME!

...WELL,
WATCH
THE
BIRDIE!
...**ULP!**



LIKE YOU SAID,
ANTHONY, OLD THING
...WATCH THE
BIRDIE! HA-
HA-HA!



ONE JUMP to FREEDOM!

EVEN in their misery, the animals would have nothing to do with the kangaroo!

And they *were* miserable, for a great catastrophe had struck. That very morning, gamehunters had come, and with guns and fire, had herded all the animals into a large enclosure. They were prisoners!

All of them banded together . . . except the kangaroo. This was because they had always laughed at this ungraceful beast who covered the ground in great leaps and jumps. They had mocked him without mercy when they were free. They still sneered at him, though they were in captivity.

"They'll send us far away to live in cages!" cried a boar.

"We'll never be free again!" said a tiger.

"I am still King of the Beasts," roared the lion. "I shall lead us all to safety. My great strength will make splinters out of this fence that pens us in!"

But, roar as he might, and tug as he might, the lion could not budge the strong fence that the gamehunters had built. The animals were more discouraged than ever.

"Just a moment!" said the elephant. "With my mighty tusks, I shall push the fence down and trample on it! Then we'll all run to freedom!"

But, push as he might with his ivory tusks, the elephant could not budge the sturdy fence. The animals were still prisoners!

"Perhaps I can burrow *under* the fence!" said the anteater. "I shall dig a hole large enough so that we can all escape!"

But, dig as he might, the hole kept refilling with earth and gravel and

there was no escape for the doomed beasts!

As they all moaned and groaned despairingly, the kangaroo approached timidly and said, "Maybe I can help!"

"You!" roared the lion, the elephant and the anteater.

"You!" roared all the other beasts, scorning the kangaroo as they had always done.

"I can *try*!" the kangaroo gulped. "If I fail, we will have lost nothing."

He stepped away from the fence and drew a deep, deep breath. And then, with a mighty bound, he leaped into the air . . . high . . . higher . . . 'way, 'way up into the air . . . and over the fence!

"He *did* it!" the crowd was awed. "Well, now that he's free, he won't bother to save us. We've always made fun of him!"

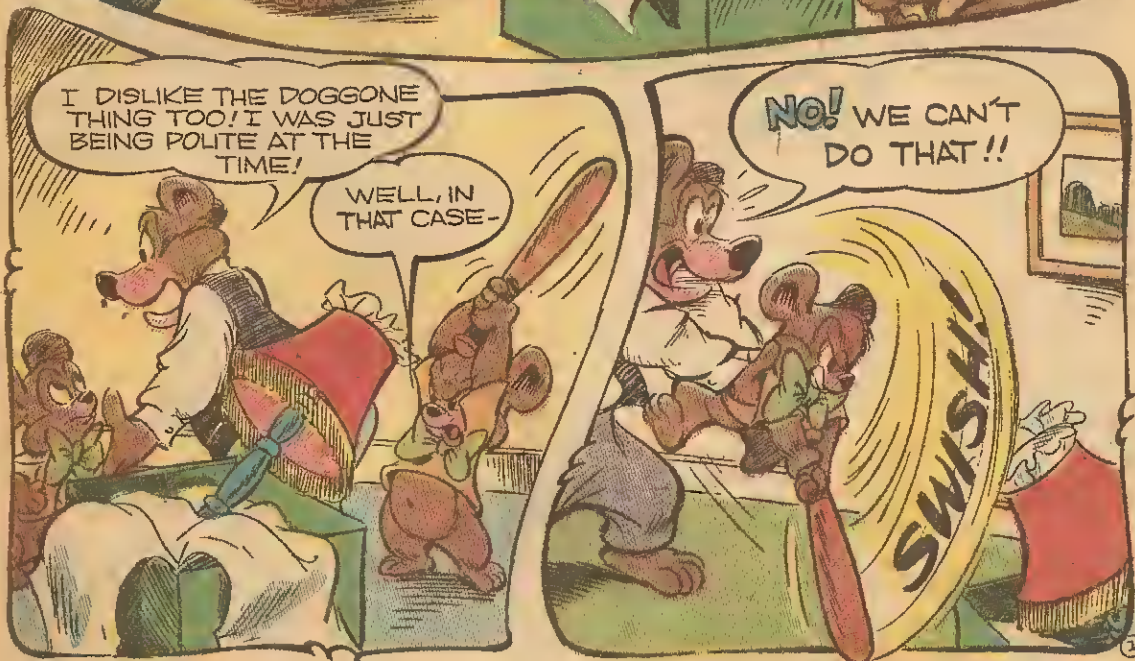
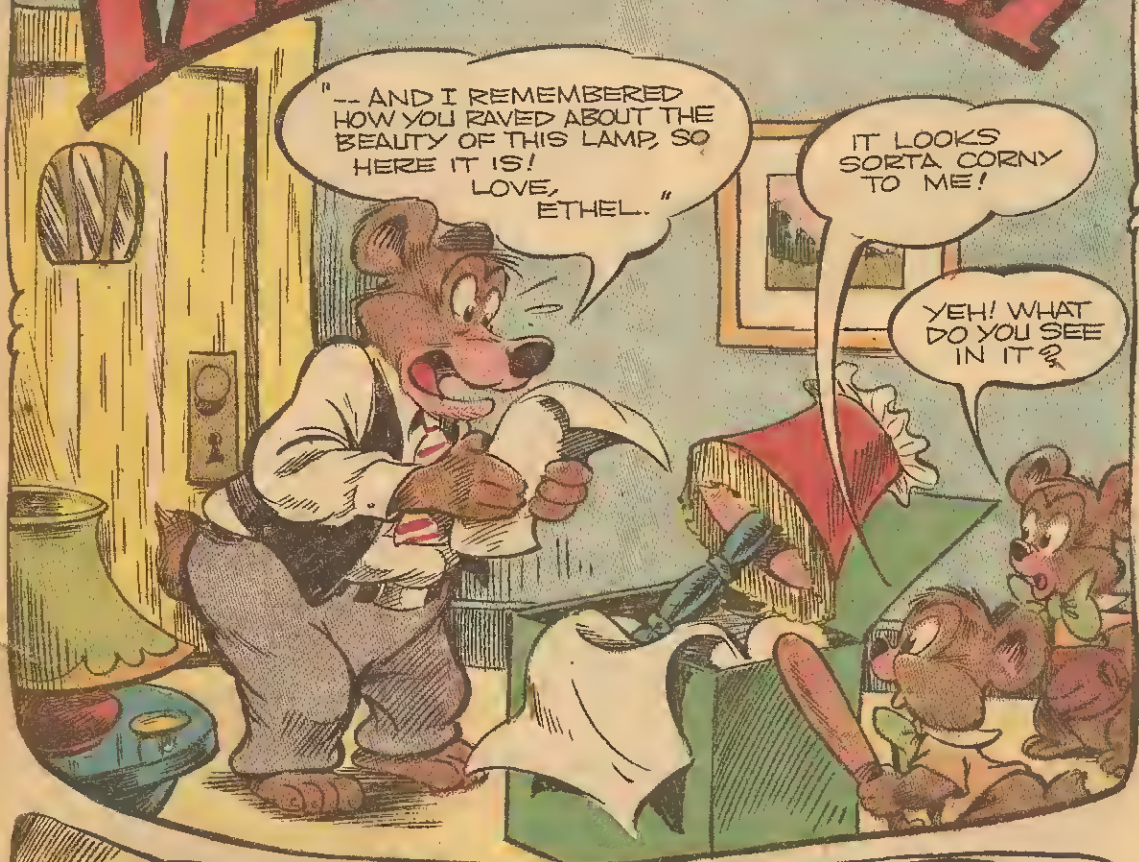
"Run to the north end of the enclosure!" shouted the kangaroo. "I've found the key that opens the lock on this fence. Hurry, while I open it!"

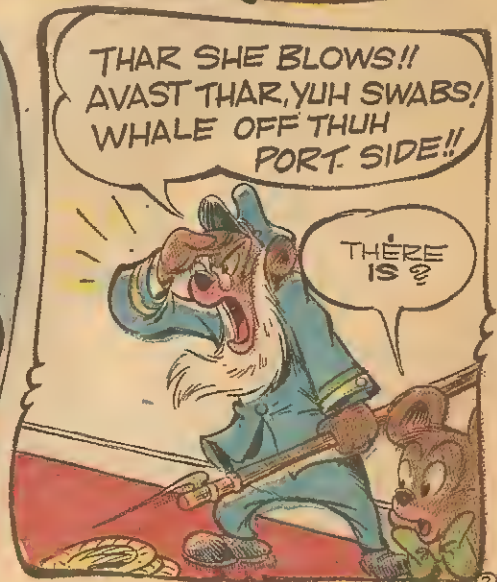
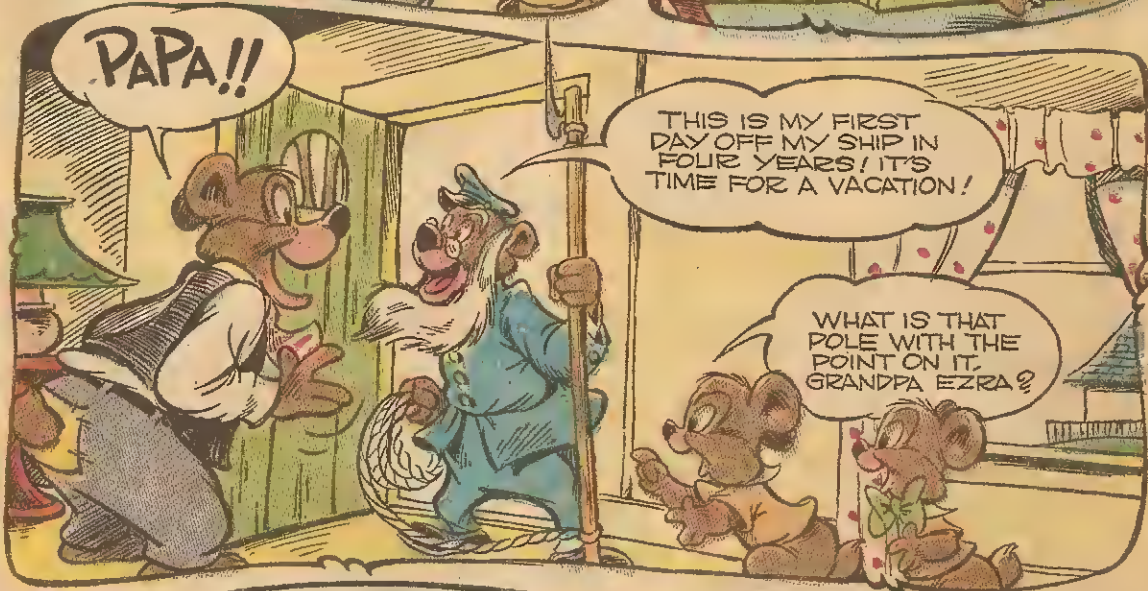
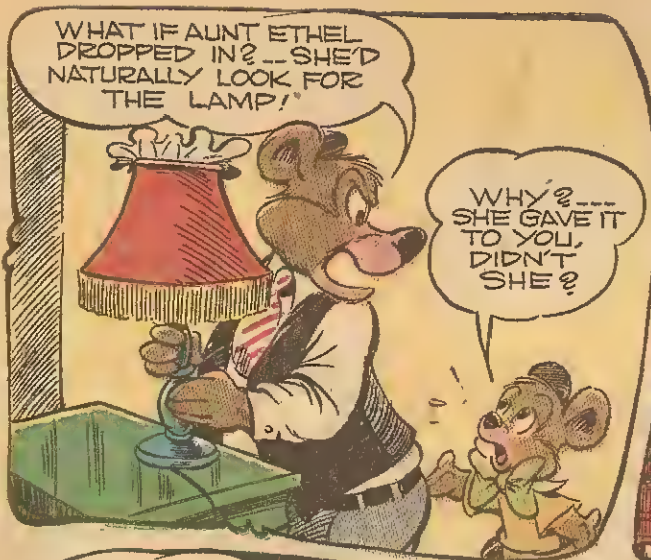
The enclosure was open! All the animals streamed through, breathing freely again. "Find the gamehunters!" they shouted. "Run them out of the land!"

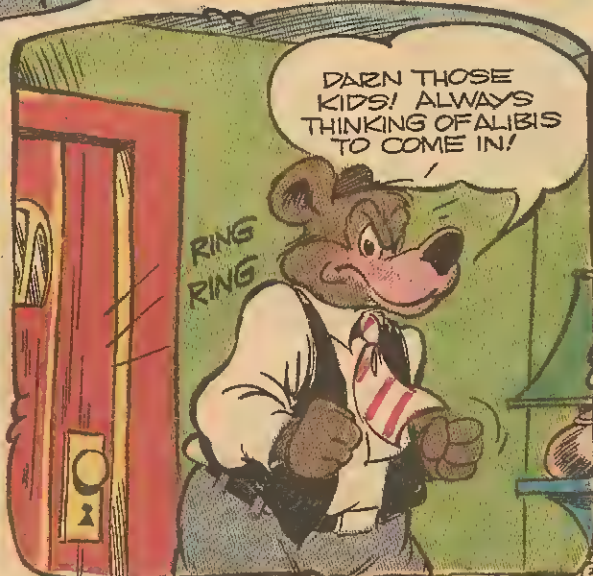
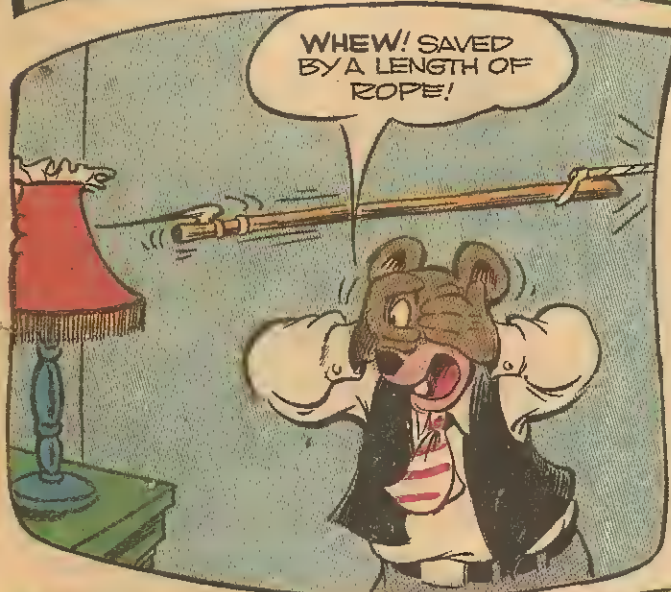
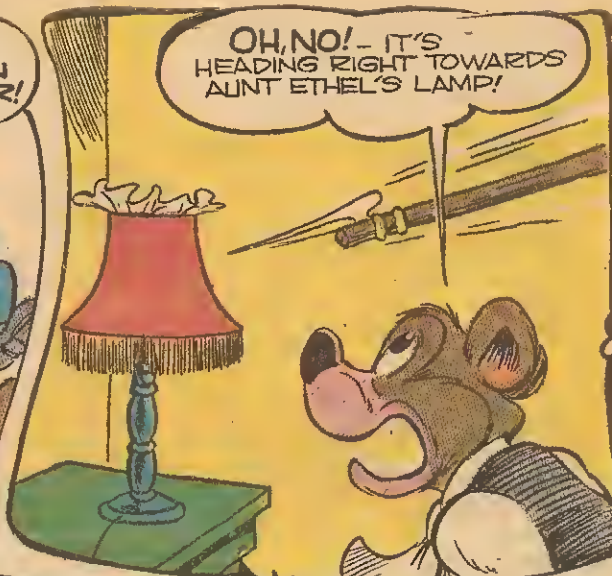
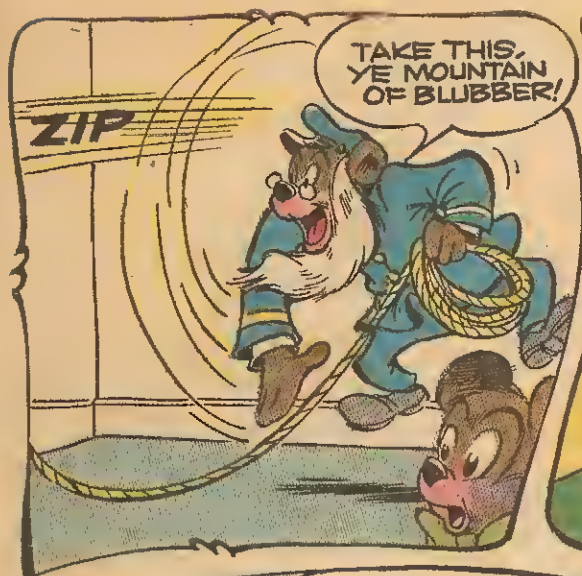
Led by the bounding kangaroo, the beasts swooped down on the gamehunters, taking them by surprise. Roaring, they chased the hunters clear to the coast and onto the boats that would take them far, far away!

Peace was restored once more. Once more, the animals were free to roam the open country. And they never forgot, for one moment, that they owed their freedom and happiness to the ungraceful kangaroo!

IZZY and DIZZY

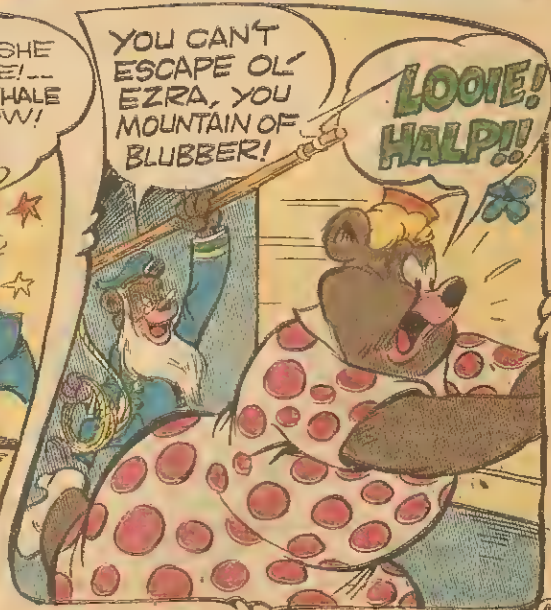
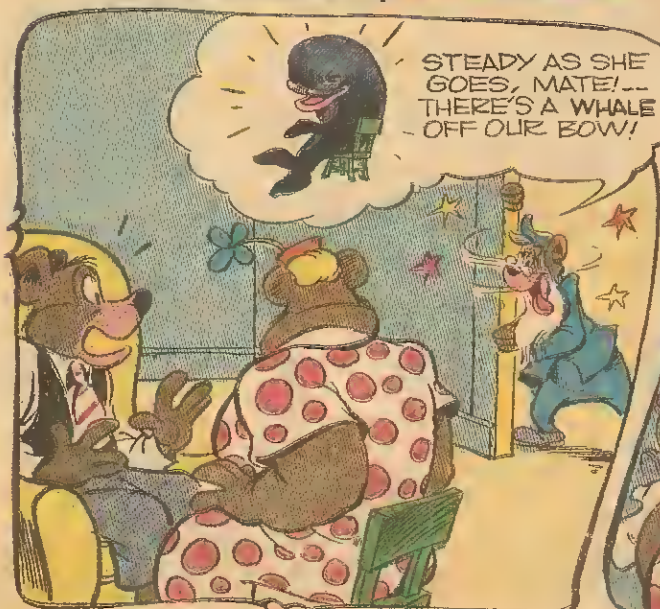
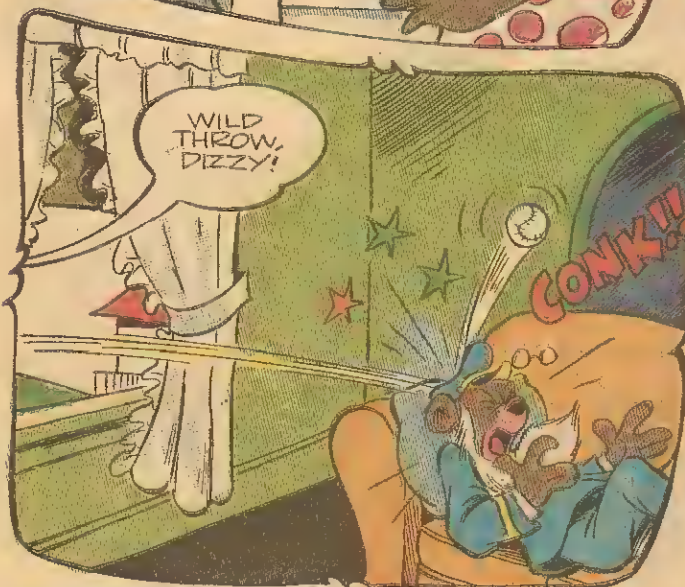


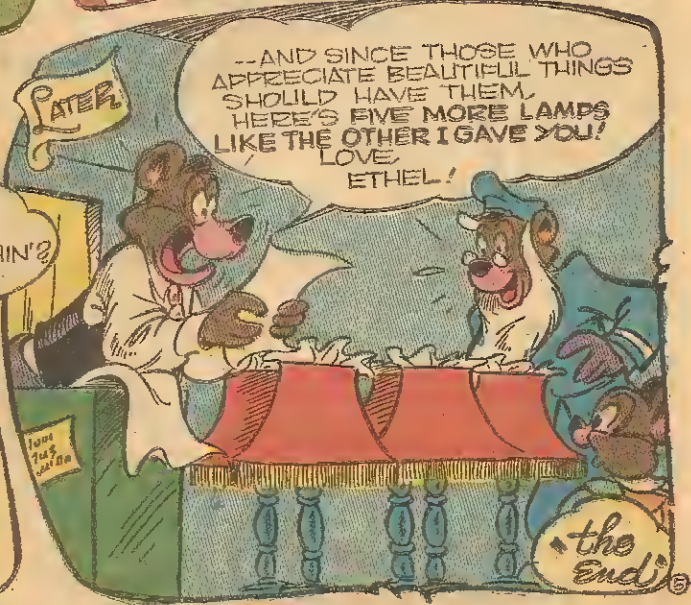
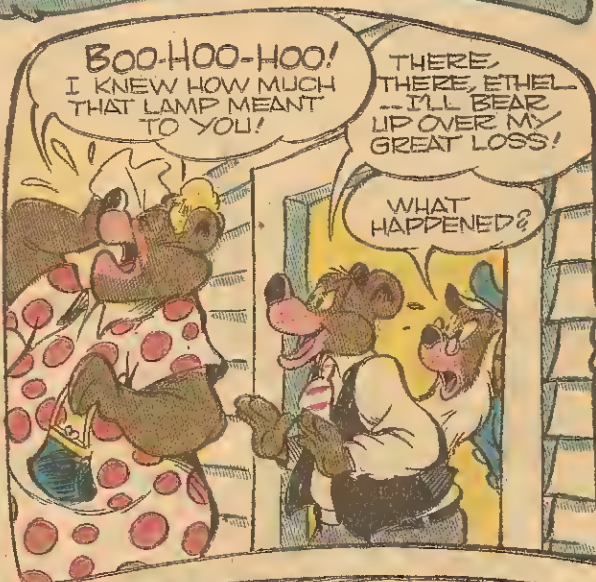
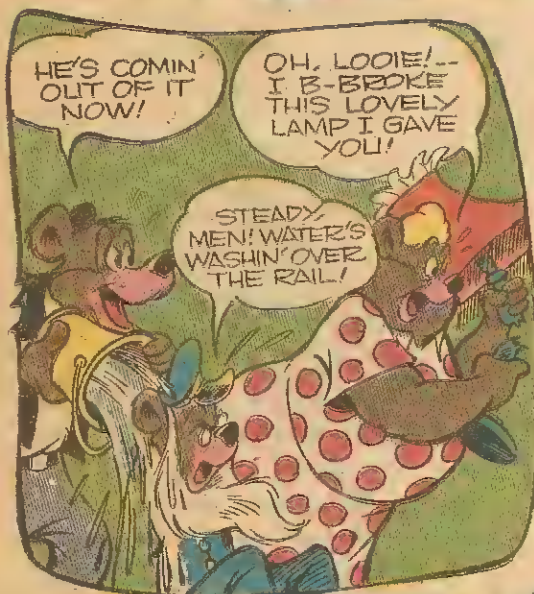
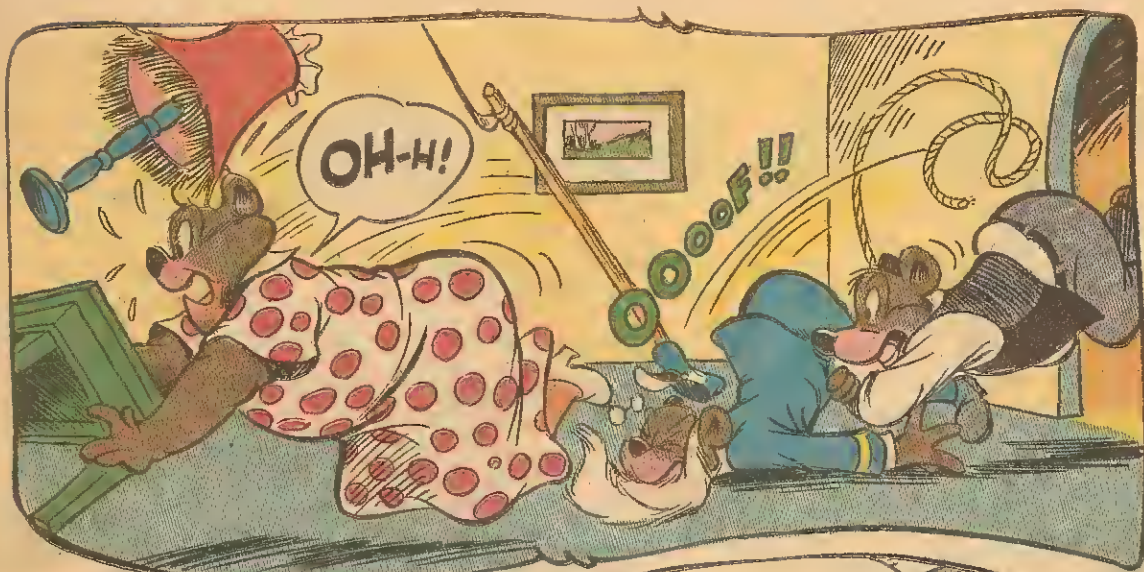






YES, I DROPPED
IN TO SEE IF
THE LAMP ARRIVED!





Mr. Nobody

AT the foot of the hazelnut tree, the squirrels were working furiously. They were gathering the large, juicy nuts as fast as they could, to store in their pantries for winter eating.

"Golly, there sure is a *lot* of work!" said one of the squirrels, mopping his brow. "Good thing everybody's helping!"

"Not Frisky!" said another. "*He's* not doing *anything*!"

"Hey, Frisky!" All the squirrels called the lazy fellow. "Come on and lend a hand! We need help!"

Frisky Squirrel just waved his tail and laughed. "Why should *I* help *you*?" he demanded. "I'm not a squirrel. I'm *a bear*!" And away he ran, as fast as he could.

Down the road, Frisky saw a group of bears, all working as hard as they could, collecting honey-combs to store in their pantries. When they saw the idle fellow, all the bears called out, "Hey, Frisky! Come over and help us to collect honey. We need your help!"

But Frisky Squirrel just waved his tail and laughed. "Why should I help *you*?" he jeered. "I'm not a bear. I'm *a squirrel*!" And away he frisked down the road, laughing and singing.

When night fell, Frisky was tired of playing. He was beginning to feel the pangs of hunger, and he knew very well that you can't have much fun when you're hungry.

"Boy, oh, boy!" Frisky licked his lips. "I can't wait to get some of those juicy hazelnuts they were gathering this morning." But Frisky soon suffered an unhappy surprise! As he went, from door to door, asking piteously for some hazelnuts, he received the same answer.

"What do you want hazelnuts for? You're not a squirrel! You're *a bear*!"

Or . . . "Aren't you the fellow who said he was a bear? Bears don't eat hazelnuts!"

But Frisky *wasn't* joking! He was getting hungrier by the second, and he knew he *had* to have something to eat. Just then, he remembered the bears, and the large honeycombs they were gathering. So away he scampered to the homes of the bears, and went from door to door, asking for a bit of honey. But here again, he was sadly disappointed. All the bears had the same thing to say.

"Honey? What do you want with honey? You're a squirrel, not a bear!"

Or . . . "I always thought squirrels ate nuts! Why don't you ask your squirrel friends for some?"

Or . . . "Imagine a squirrel asking for honey! You must be joking!"

As door after door was shut tight in his face and Frisky felt his hunger pangs growing stronger and stronger, the tears began to well up in his eyes and stream down his cheeks.

"I thought I could get out of doing work by pretending," he sobbed, "but I hadn't planned on not *eating*! I guess I can't be a *Mr. Nobody*! If I want to enjoy the hazelnuts, I must help gather them!"

And so, with this new idea, Frisky went right back to all the squirrels and apologized. "I'll do my share from now on, really I will!" he promised.

"Now, *that* sounds like a real squirrel talking!" they said.

"My, these hazelnuts are delicious!" said Frisky.

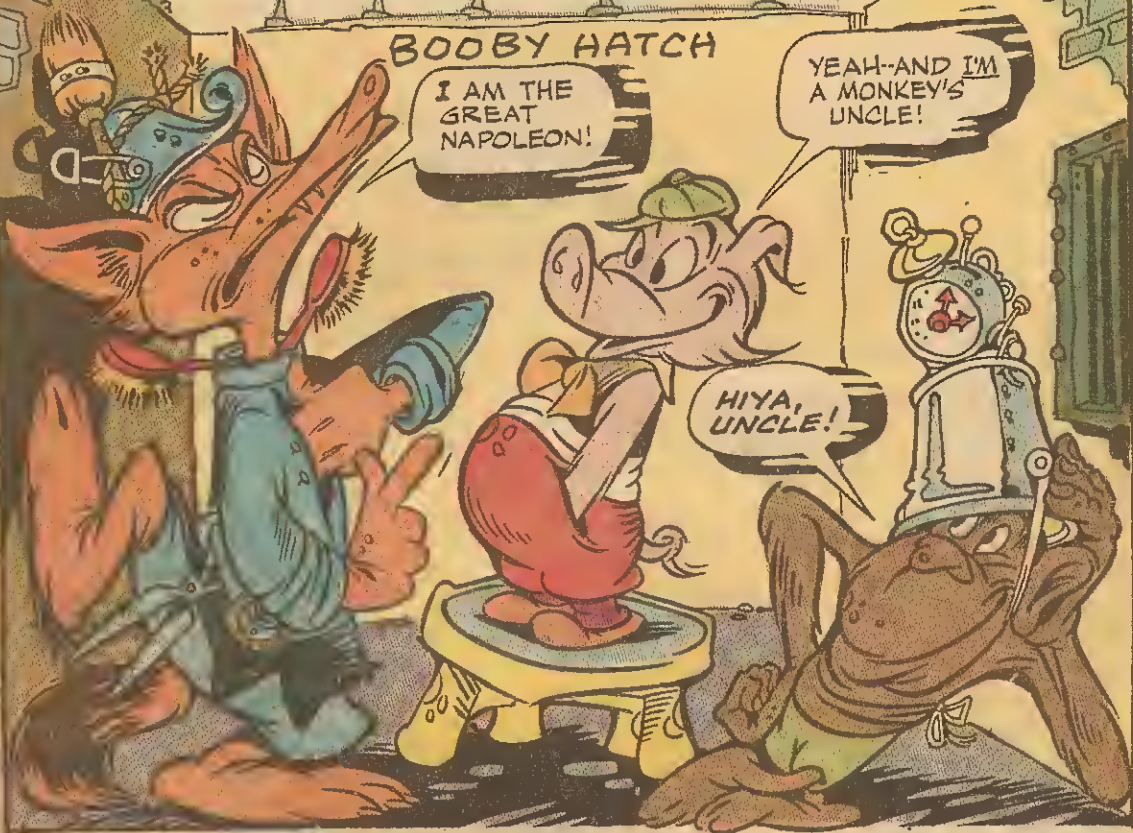
DILLY

BOOBY HATCH

I AM THE
GREAT
NAPOLEON!

YEAH-AND I'M
A MONKEY'S
UNCLE!

HIYA,
UNCLE!



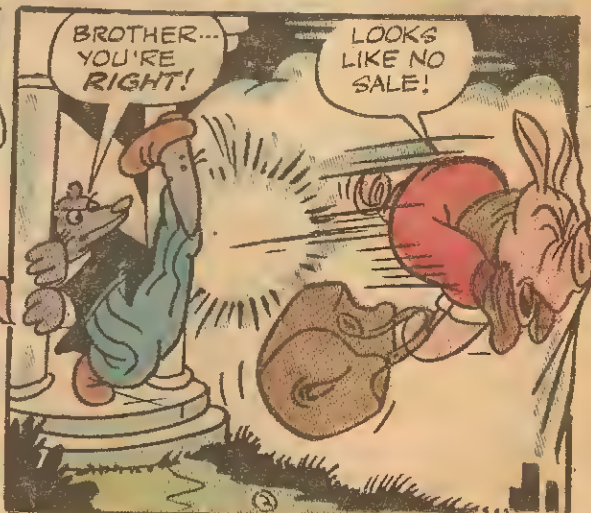
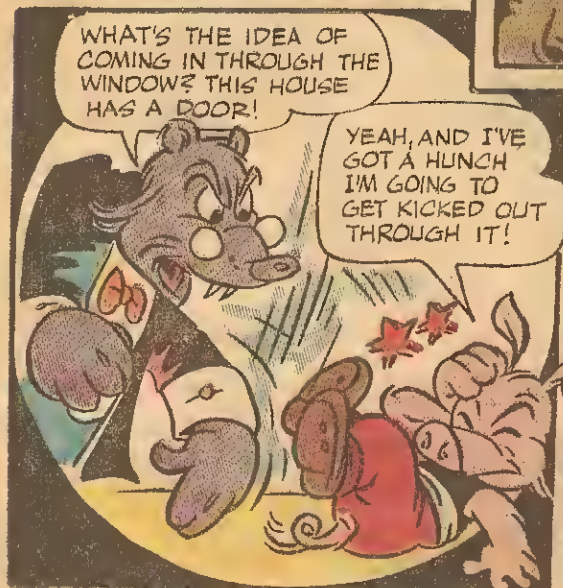
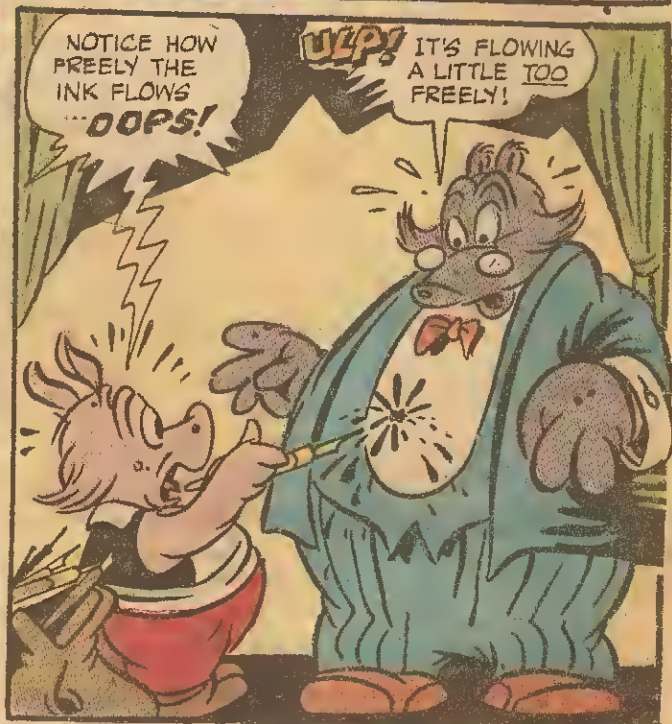
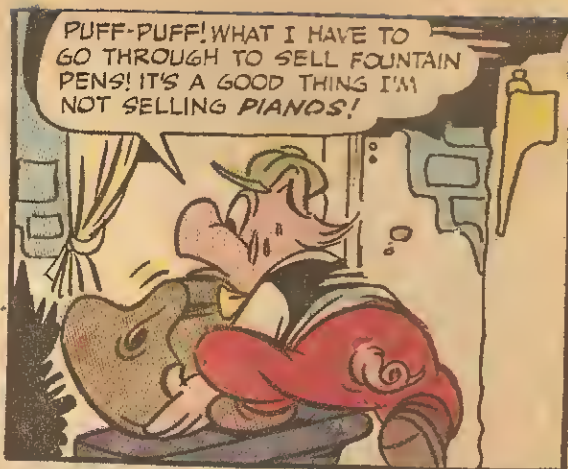
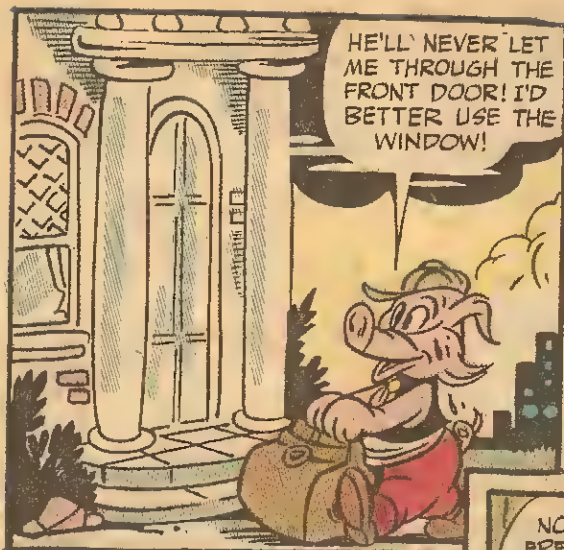
SHARPIE
FOUNTAIN
PENS
FOR WRITING
DULL LETTERS

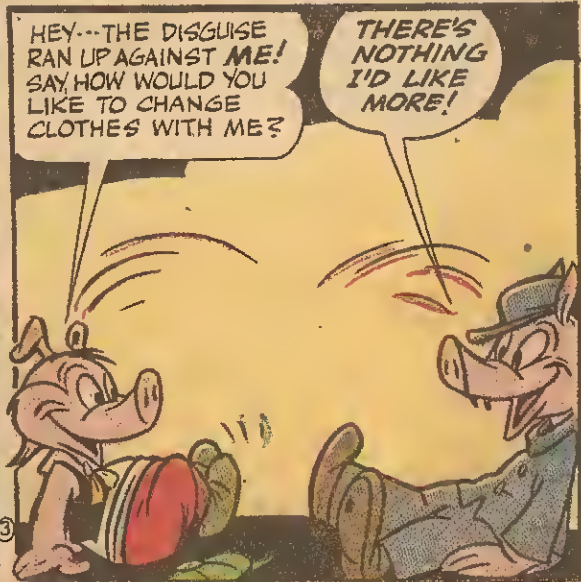
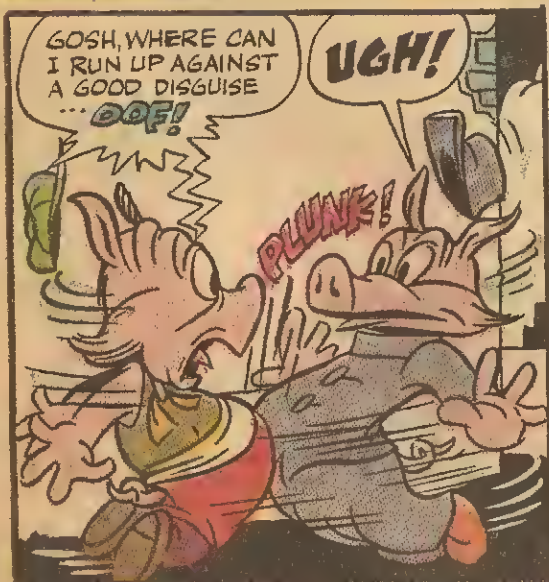
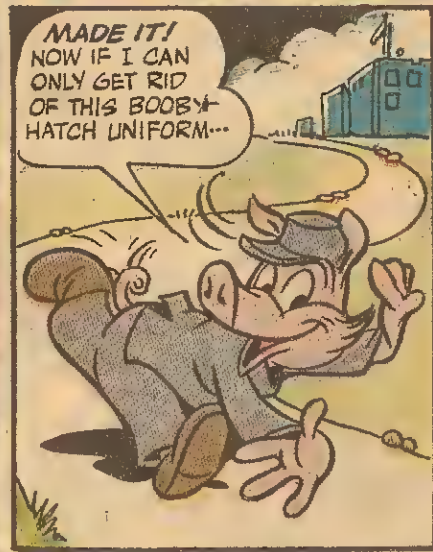
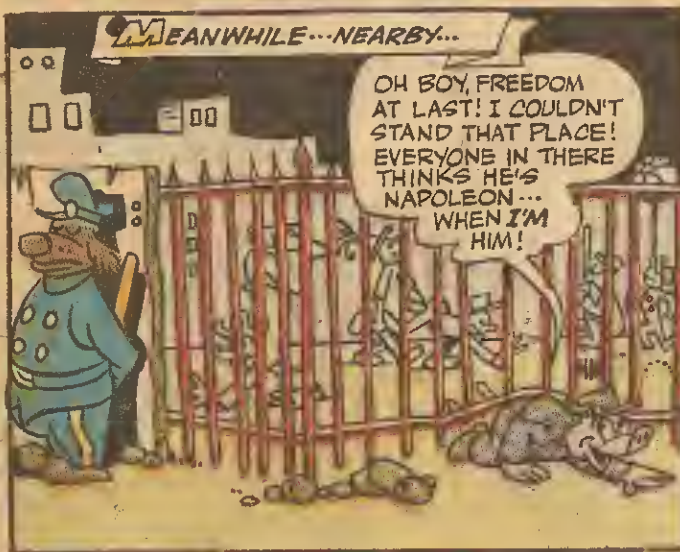
DILLY, YOU HAVEN'T
SOLD A PEN ALL WEEK!
NOW GO OUT TO BIGSHOT
BEAR AND SELL HIM THAT
WHOLE VALISE FULL...
OR YOU'RE FIRED!

OKAY,
BOSS!

GOSH, HOW AM I GONNA
SELL BIGSHOT BEAR THIS
WHOLE LOAD? ANYONE WITH
THAT MANY PENS IS BOUND
TO GET WRITER'S
CRAMP!



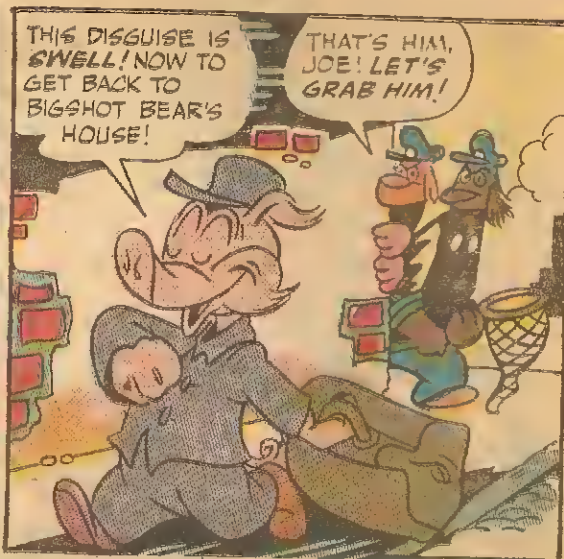






IT FITS PERFECTLY!

MY, YES! IT'S SUCH A KNOCKOUT YOU'LL FIND PEOPLE ACTUALLY CHASING AFTER YOU!



THIS DISGUISE IS *SWELL*! NOW TO GET BACK TO BIGSHOT BEAR'S HOUSE!

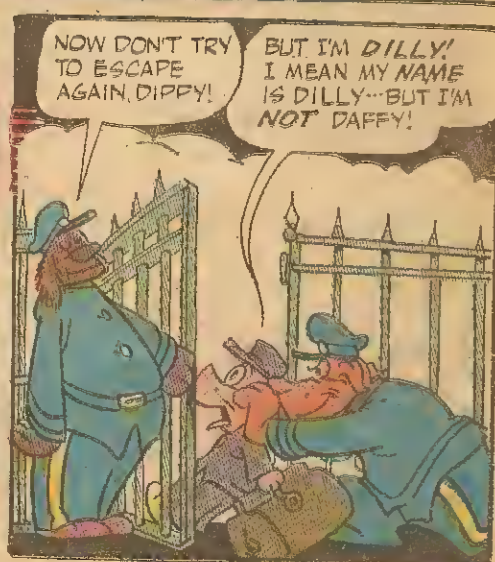
THAT'S HIM, JOE! LET'S GRAB HIM!



WE GOT YOU, DIPPY! NOW COME ALONG QUIETLY!

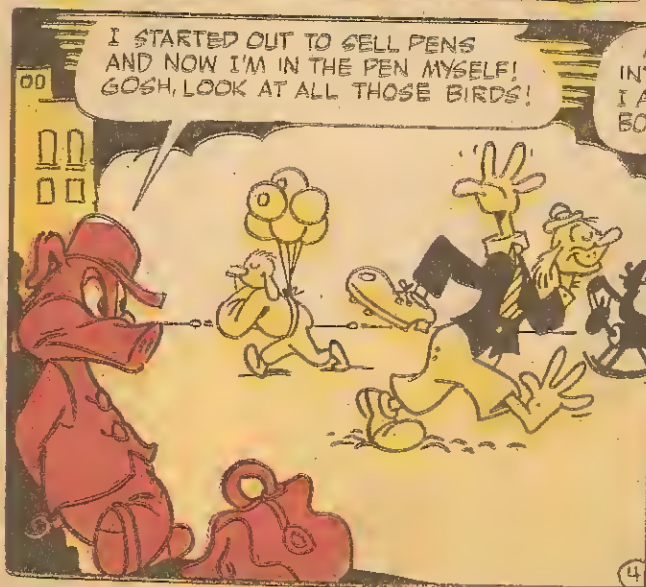
I'M NOT DIPPY! I'M DILLY!

DIPPY, DILLY, IT'S THE SAME THING! YOU'RE LOONEY!



NOW DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE AGAIN, DIPPY!

BUT I'M DILLY! I MEAN MY NAME IS DILLY...BUT I'M NOT DAFDY!

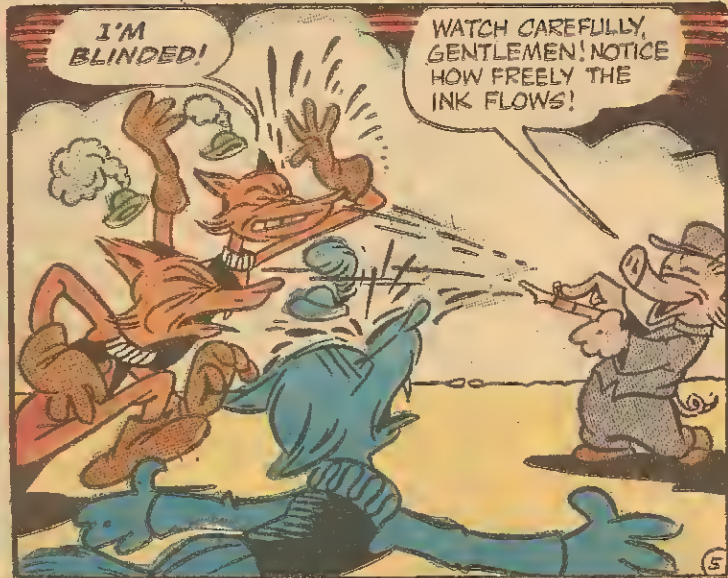
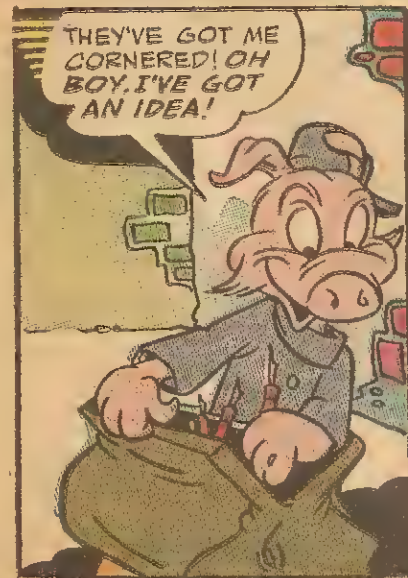
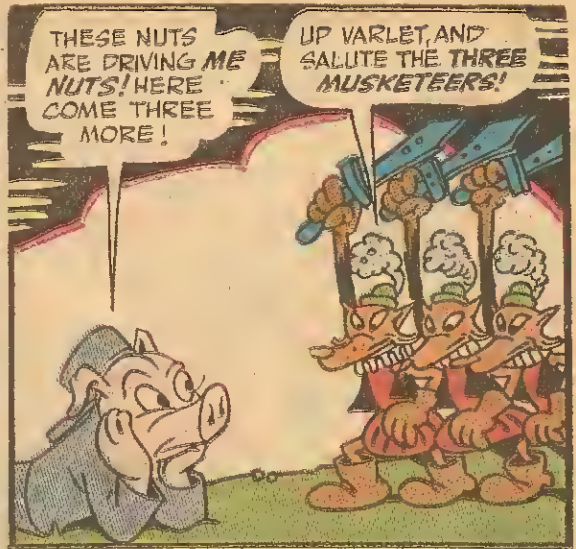
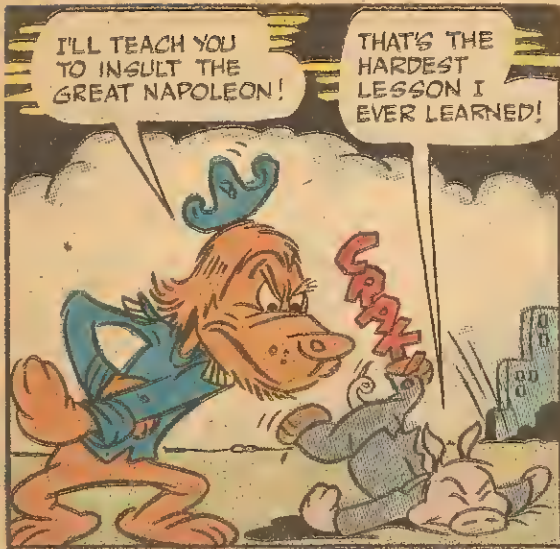


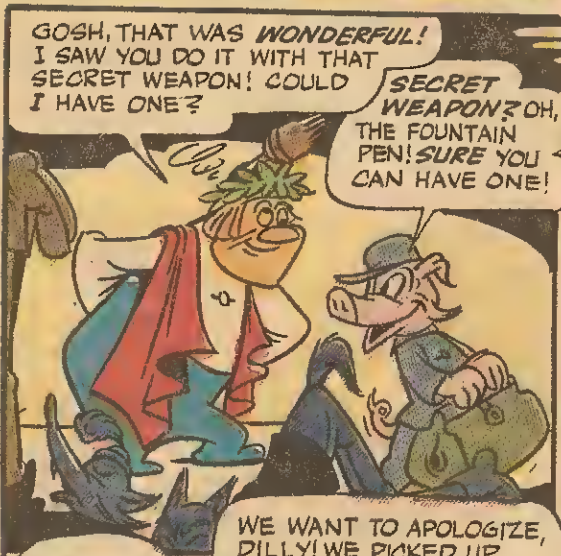
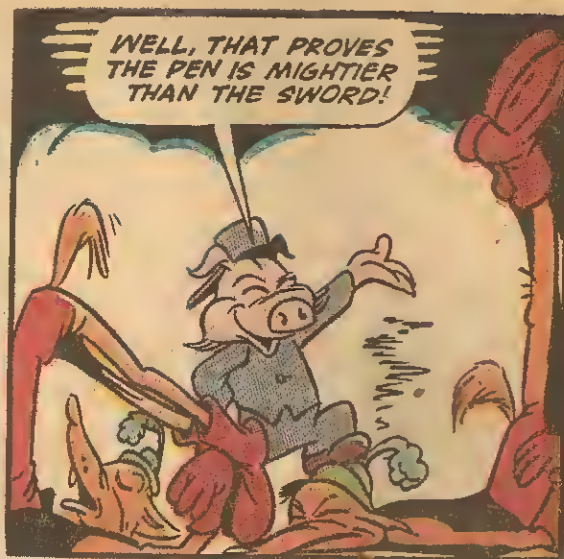
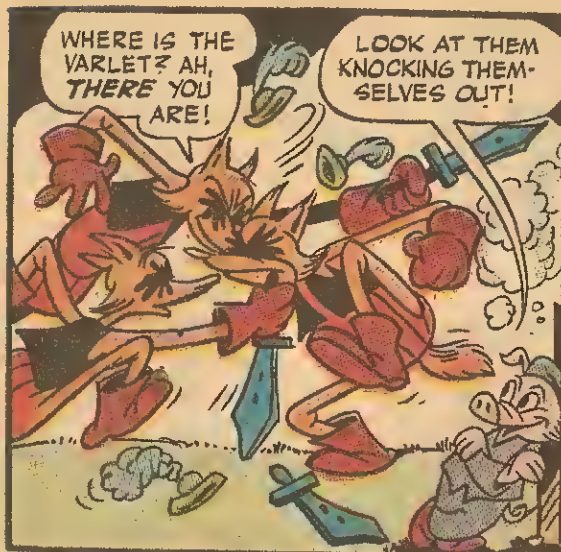
I STARTED OUT TO SELL PENS AND NOW I'M IN THE PEN MYSELF! GOSH, LOOK AT ALL THOSE BIRDS!



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!

GWAN, YOU'RE JUST A DOPEY LION!





HOPALONG HOPPITY

THAT NO-ACCOUNT RABBIT WILL SHOW HISSELF! HE ALWAYS DOES... COME CARROT-PICKIN' TIME!

KEN
HULTGREN

WHO BE YOU, STRANGER? AIN'T SEEN YOU BEFORE!

GOOD REASON WHY YOU AIN'T, PODNER---MIGHTY GOOD REASON! WHOA, GAL!

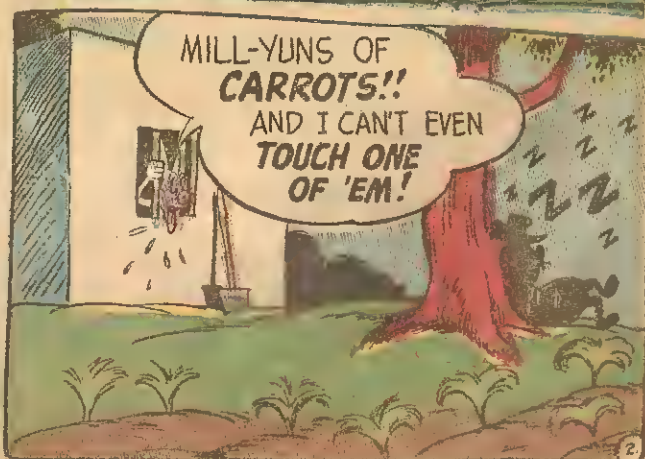
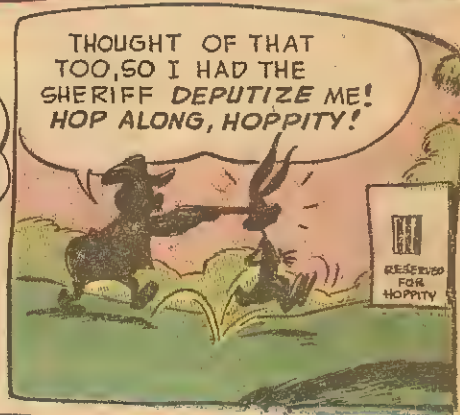
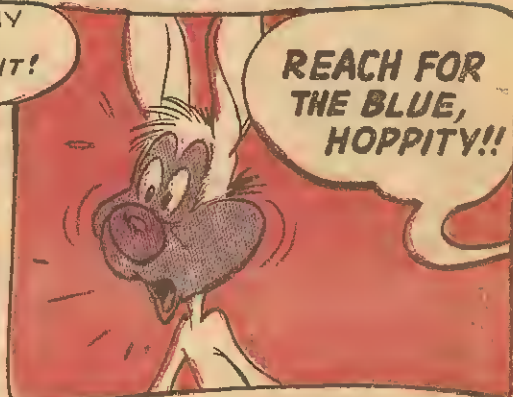
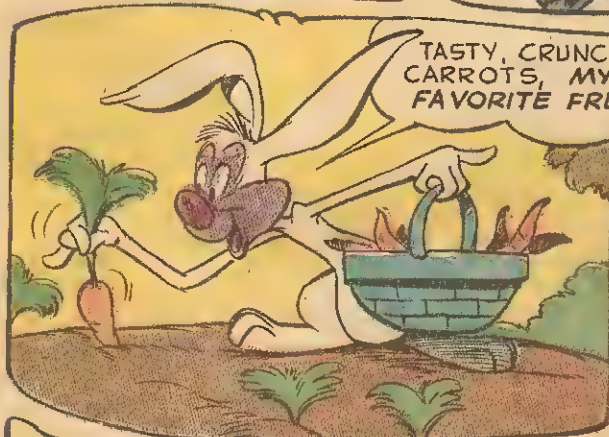
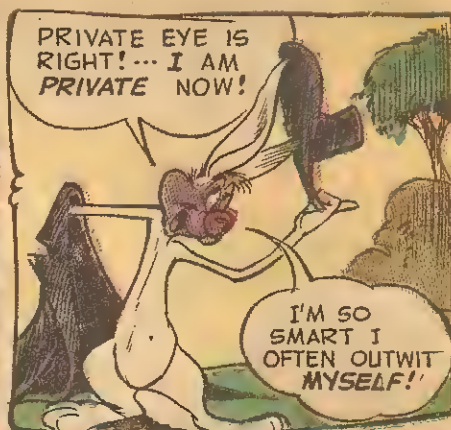
I KEEP MYSELF UNDER COVER, SO FOLKS WON'T KNOW THAT I'M A PRIVATE EYE!

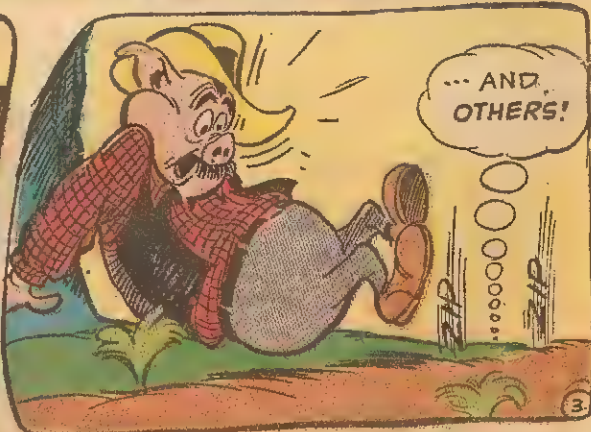
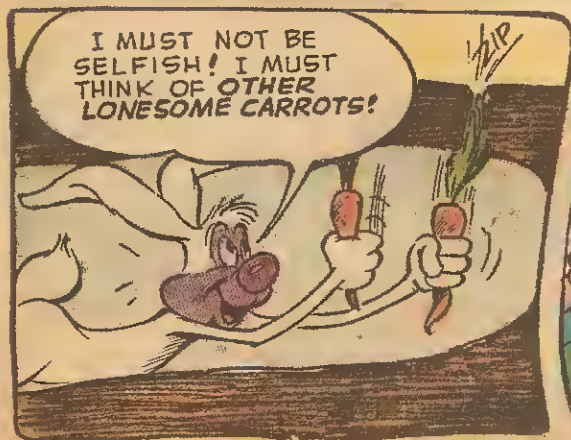
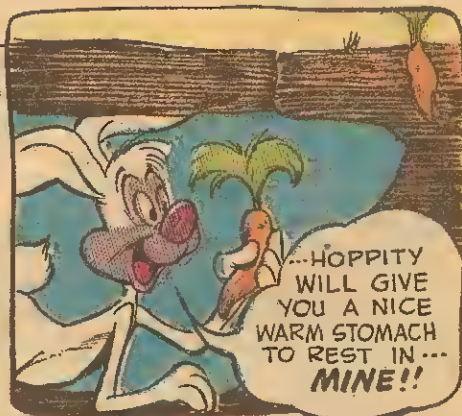
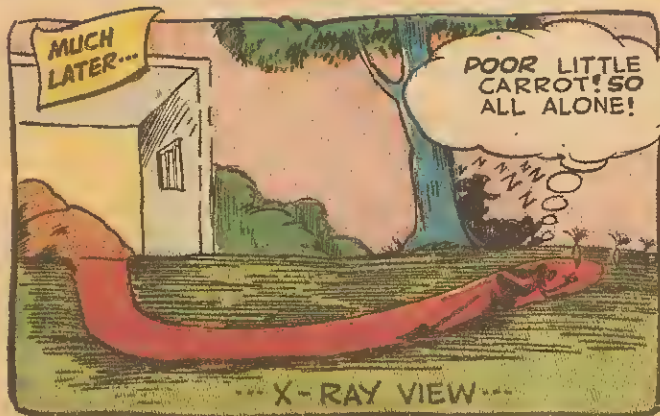
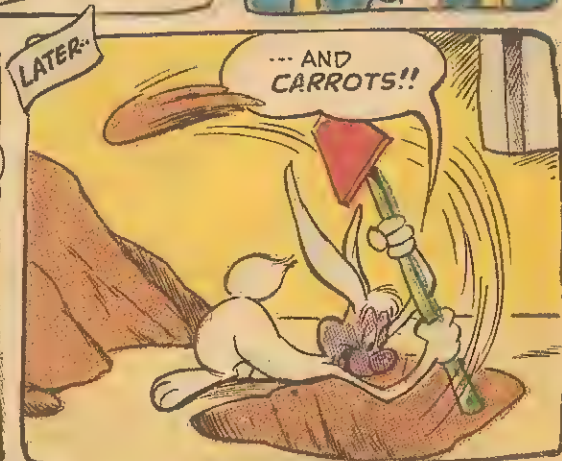
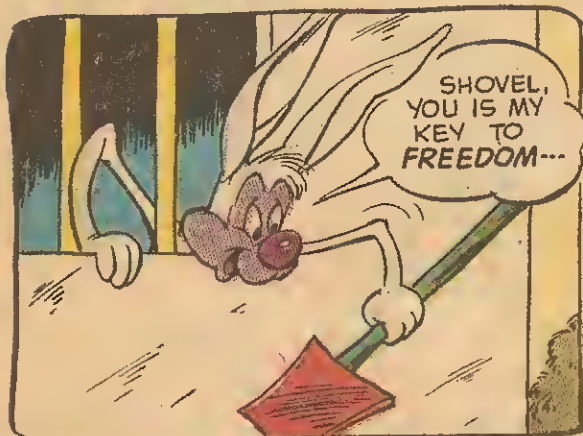
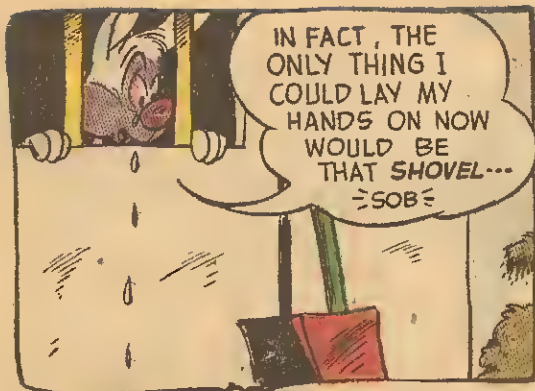
A DE-TECKATIVE??

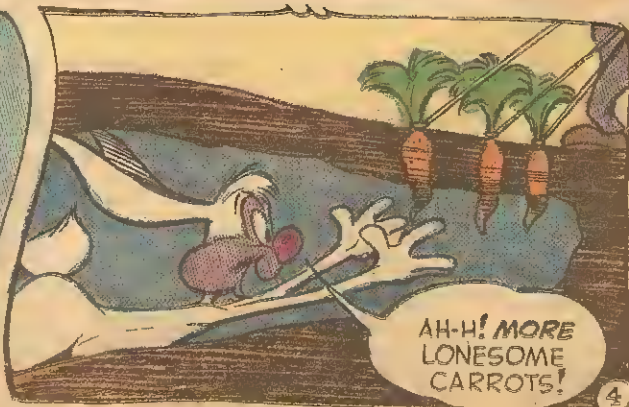
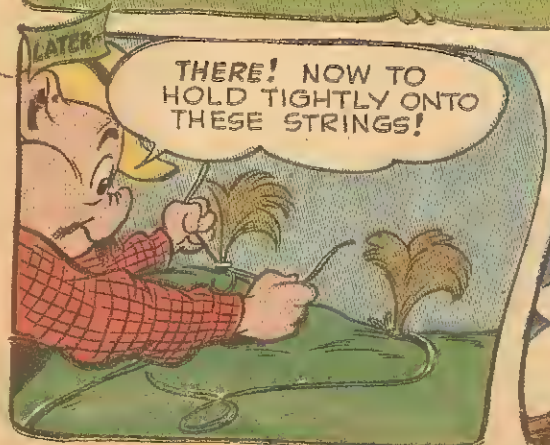
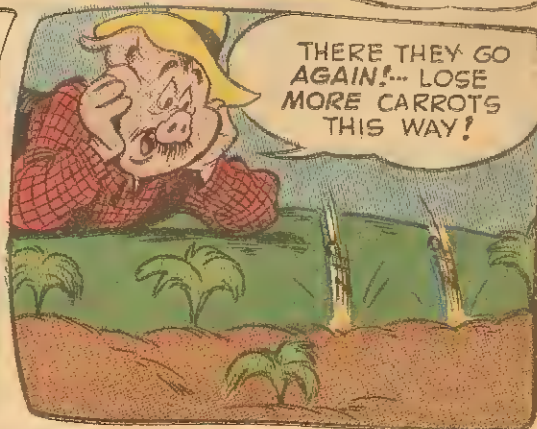
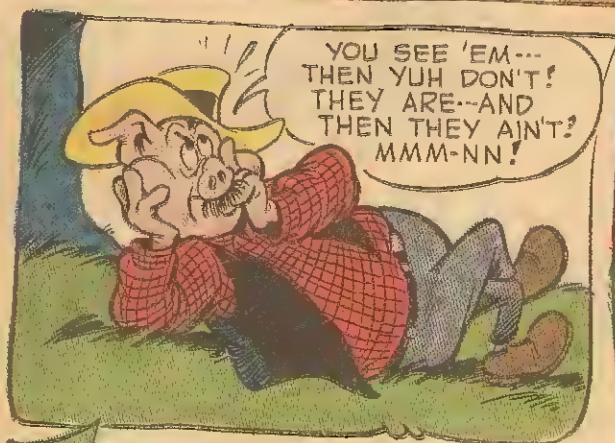
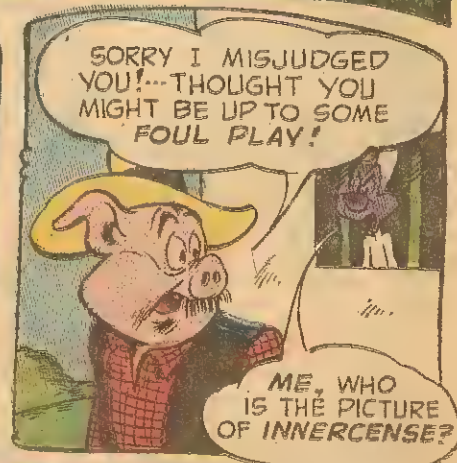
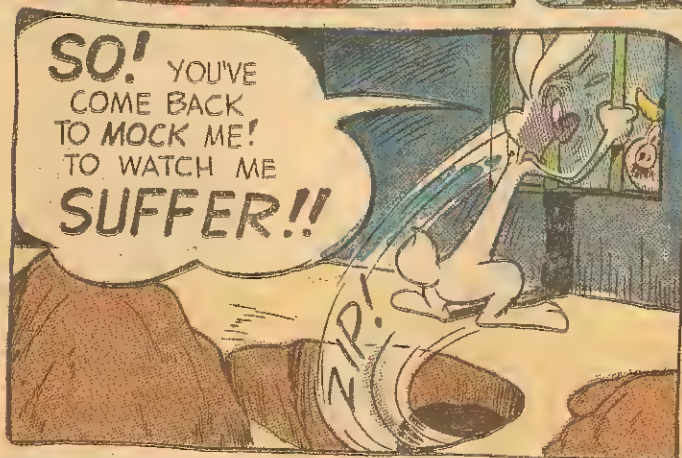
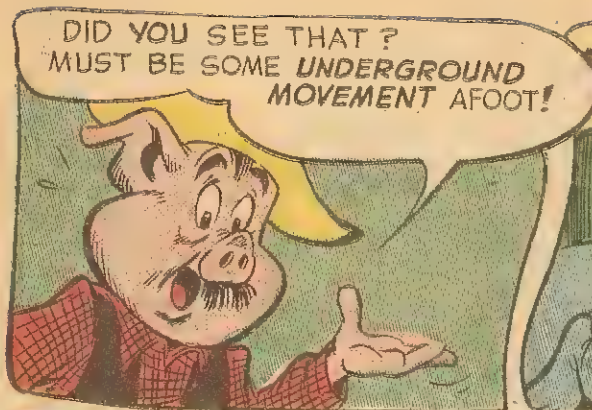
KEE-RECT!

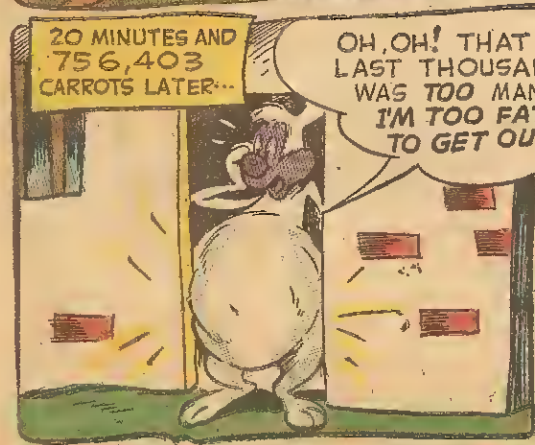
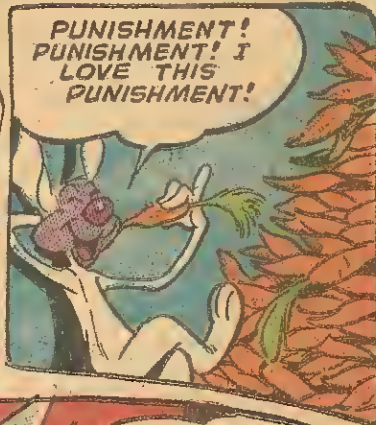
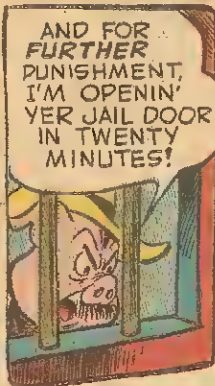
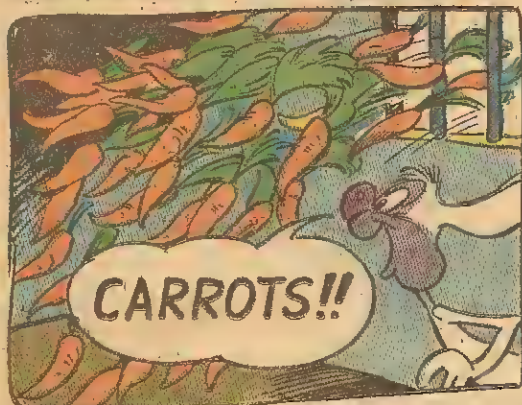
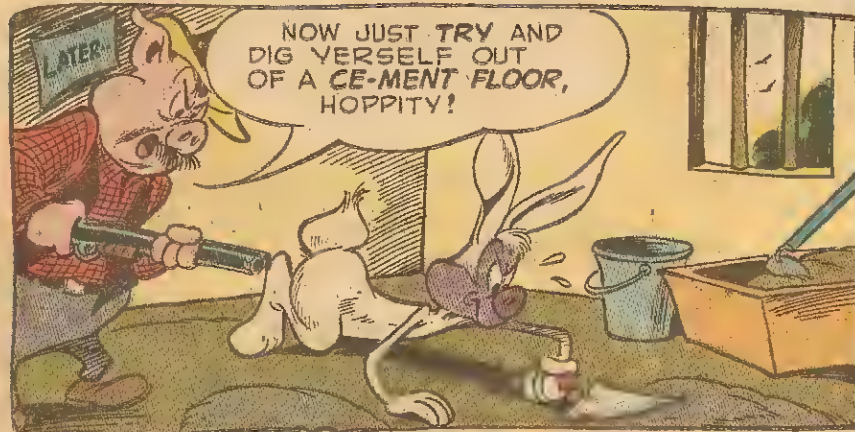
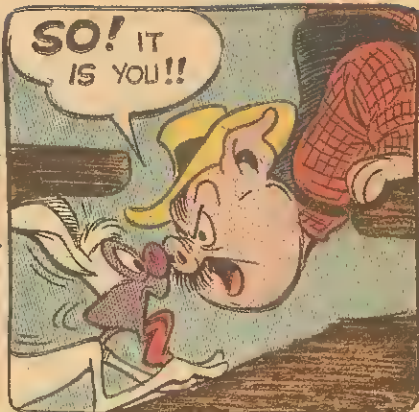
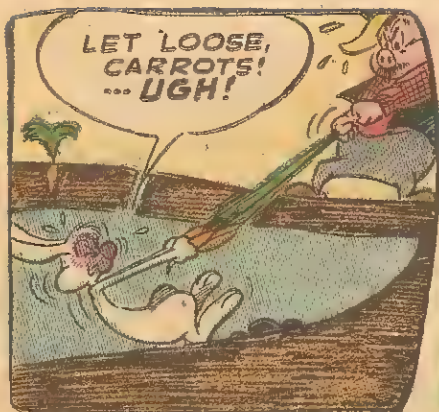
LAY DOWN YER SHOOTIN' IRON AND GRAB OFF SOME SLEEP! I'LL WATCH YER CARROTS!

THANKS! AN' WATCH OUT FER A NO-GOOD RABBIT! HE'S BOUND TO SHOW HISSELF!









A SURPRISED PARTY

NIGHT had fallen on Little Town.

The streets were dark and quiet, as Fancy Ferdie the Fox slipped silently into a doorway and waited. Fancy Ferdie was up to no good, as usual. This time, he was planning to set a trap for some innocent passer-by.

As he waited for a victim to pass, Fancy Ferdie thought of his plan. "I'll pretend to be a newcomer to town," he smiled craftily. "Then I'll say that I have no place to sleep. I can act real sad and lonesome, and get invited to his house. Then, after he's sound asleep, *I clean up . . . money, silver, jewelry—the works!* It's much better than takin' the risk o' gettin' caught climbin' through a window!"

At that moment, a pudgy figure rounded the corner. Fancy Ferdie could see the unsuspecting, innocent look on his victim's face. "A cinch!" he snapped. "This pig is *made* to be robbed by me!"

The portly pig trotted past Ferdie, who cleared his throat and spoke in a mild voice. "Er . . . I *beg* your pardon, but I wonder if you would be so kind as to help me?"

"If I can, I'll be happy to!" the pig answered courteously.

Fancy Ferdie fell into step with him. He could hardly keep from rubbing his hands together in glee. "I just got into Little Town," the wily fox said, "and there's no hotel room for me to sleep in. Is there a park where I can rest my weary bones? Perhaps I can last the night through, although my health is very delicate!"

"Oh, you mustn't do that!" The genial pig was horrified. "Why, you might catch a cold! Why don't you

just come along and be my guest?"

Fancy Ferdie almost laughed aloud. This was working according to his plan, all right! He pretended to be uncertain, however, in order to fool the pig even more.

"Oh, I wouldn't *dream* of coming to your house!" he said. "After all, we're *strangers*, you know, and . . ."

"I assure you, sir, I can be trusted," the pig said, taking Fancy Ferdie by the arm. "Now come along with me and no more talk. As a matter of fact, I live right down this street!"

"If you insist," Fancy Ferdie said. "Which house is it?"

"This one, right here!" The hospitable pig turned in at the door of a red brick building. "Won't you come in?"

"Gladly!" Fancy Ferdie stepped into the hall, looked around . . . and yelped. "Yipe! I'm . . . I'm in the *police station!*"

"What's more," added the smiling pig, "you are under arrest, Fancy Ferdie! I, Detective Chubbins of the Little Town Police Force, hereby arrest you for housebreaking, burglary and highway robbery!"

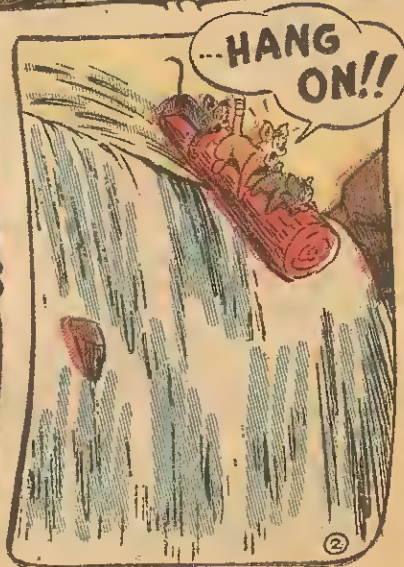
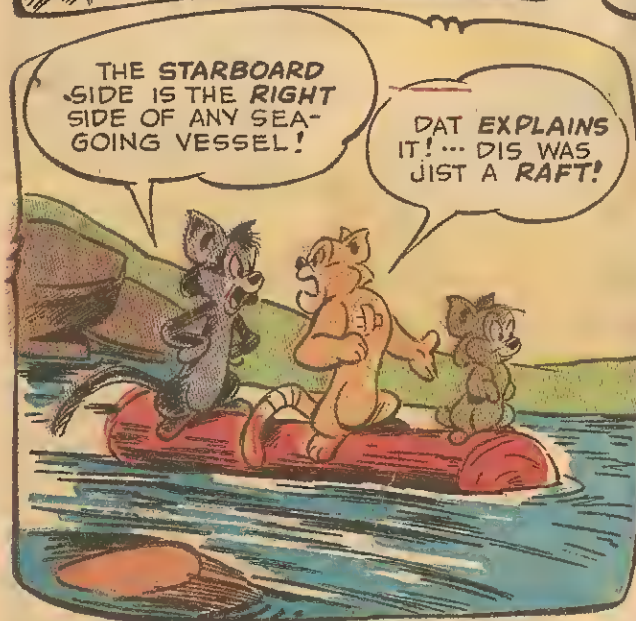
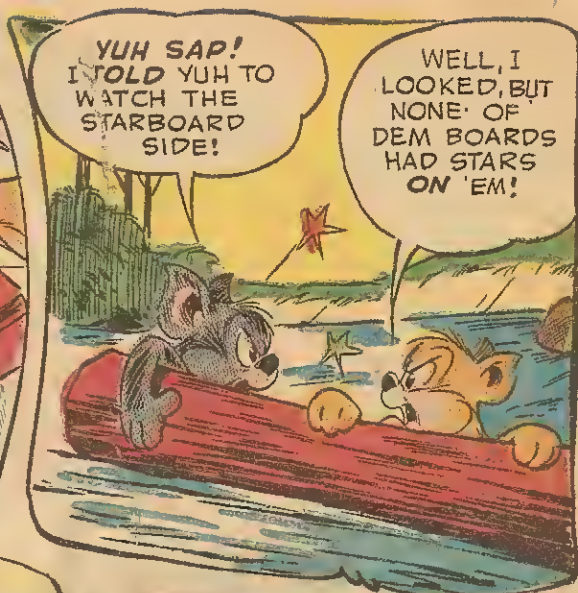
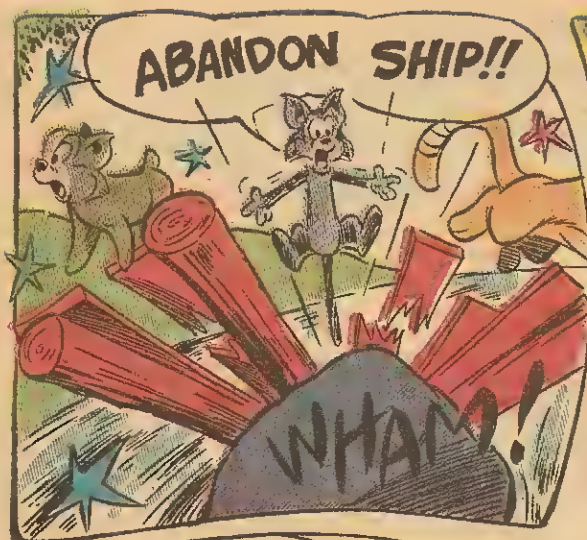
The desperate fox tried to escape, but it was no use. He was surrounded on all sides by grim-looking policemen. "Oh, no you don't!" they shouted, seizing him and leading him to a jail cell.

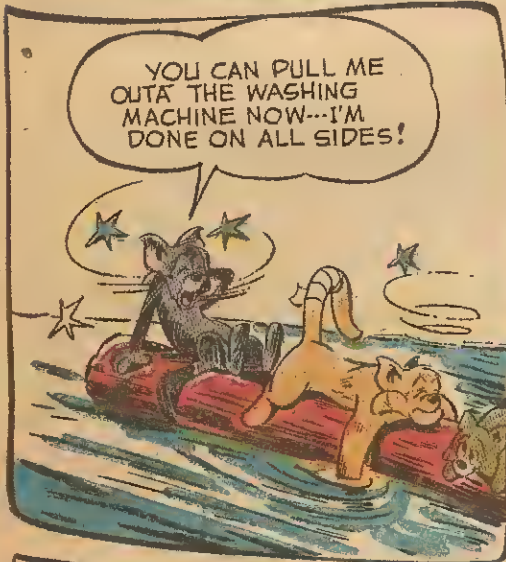
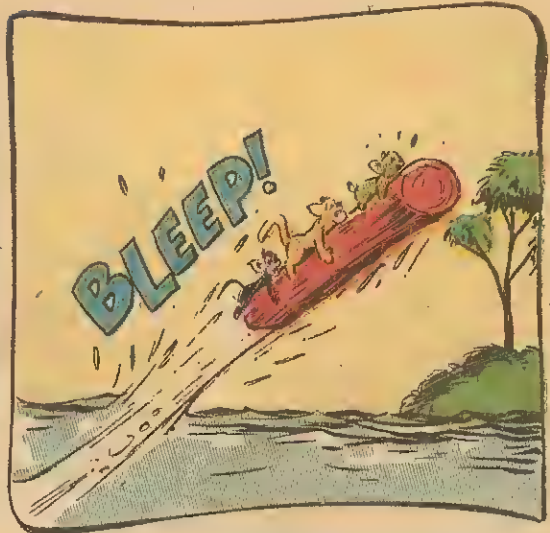
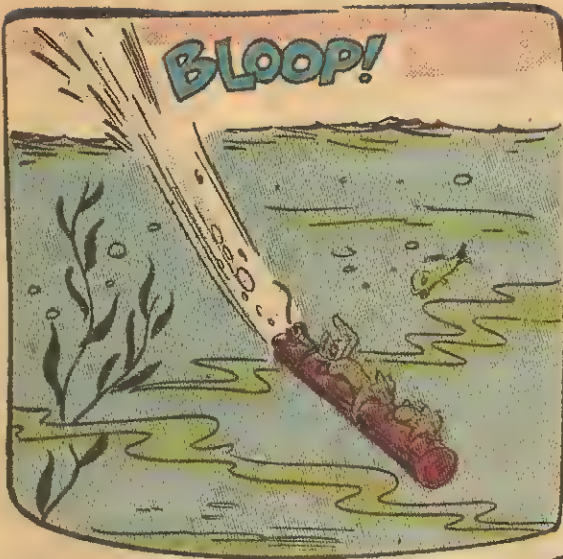
"Good work, Detective Chubbins!" said the captain. "But, tell me. How did you manage to lead him right into the station?"

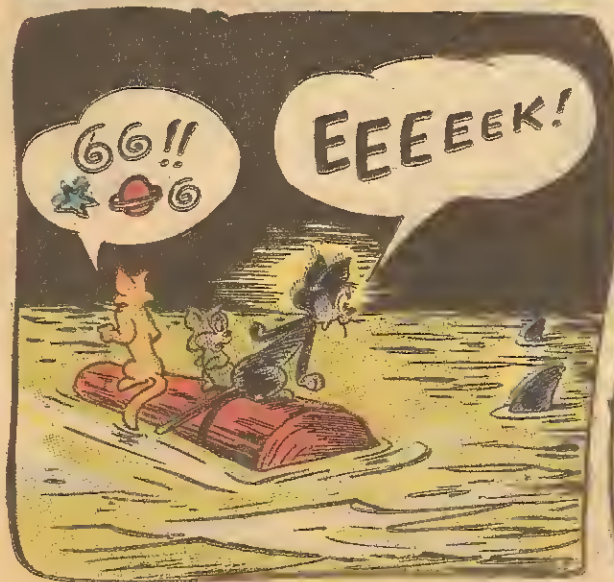
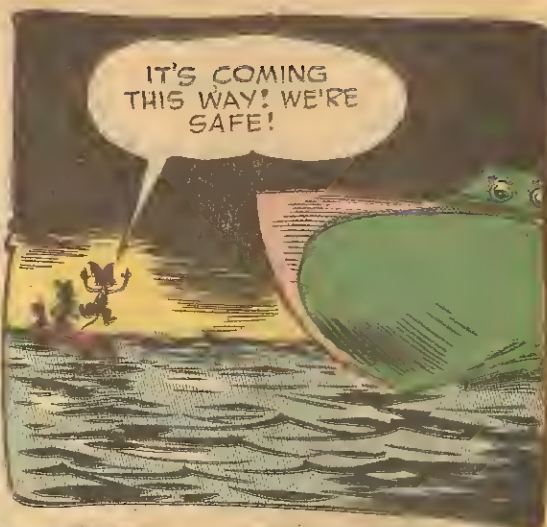
"Easy!" laughed the clever pig. "You see, I recognized him from that picture on the 'wanted' poster! And all the time he thought he was fooling me . . . I was fooling *him!*"

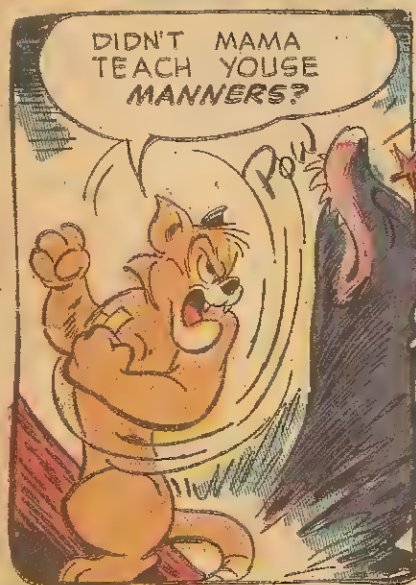
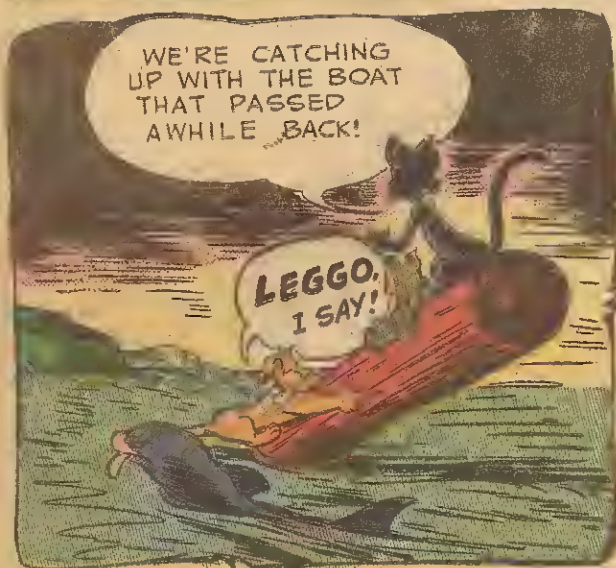
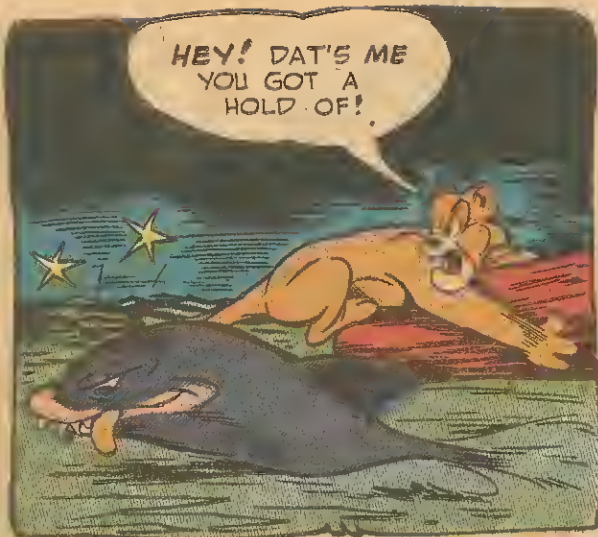
ROBESPIERRE

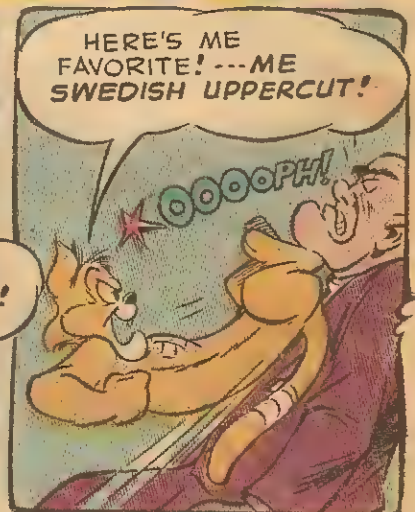


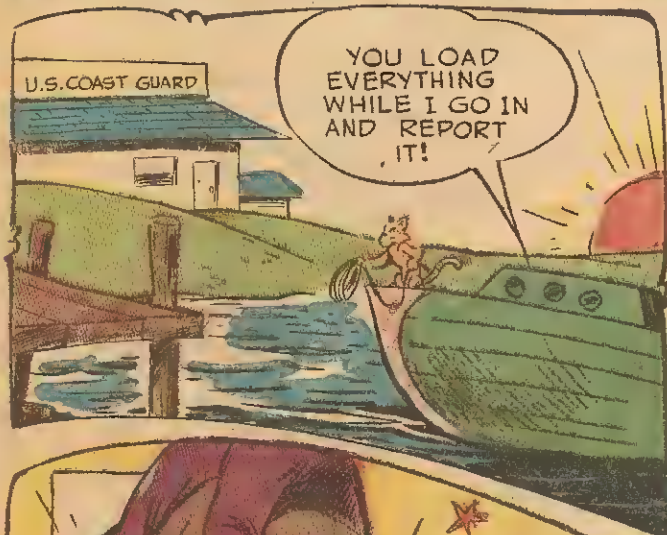
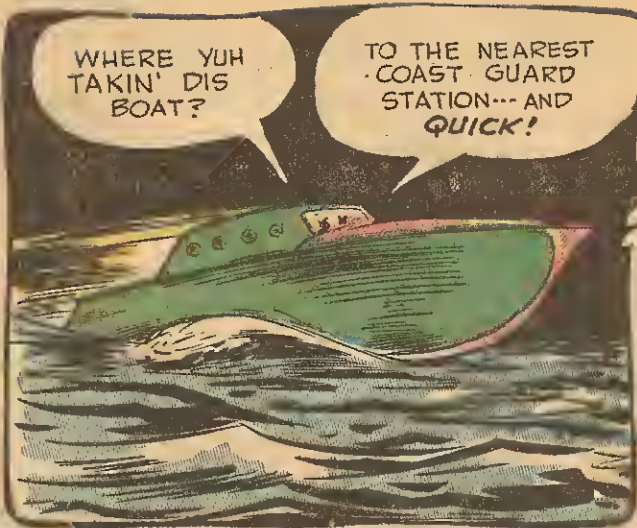


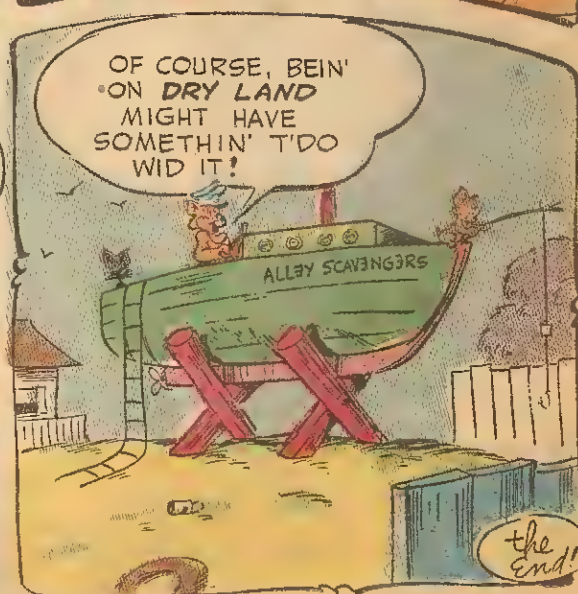
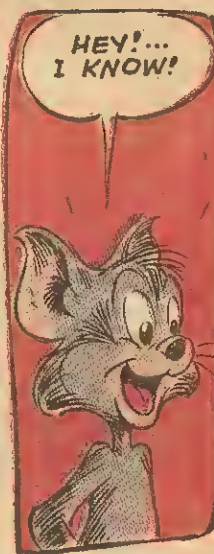
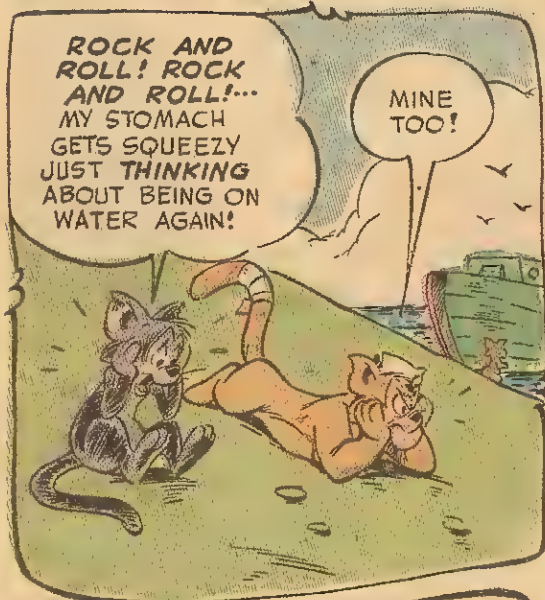
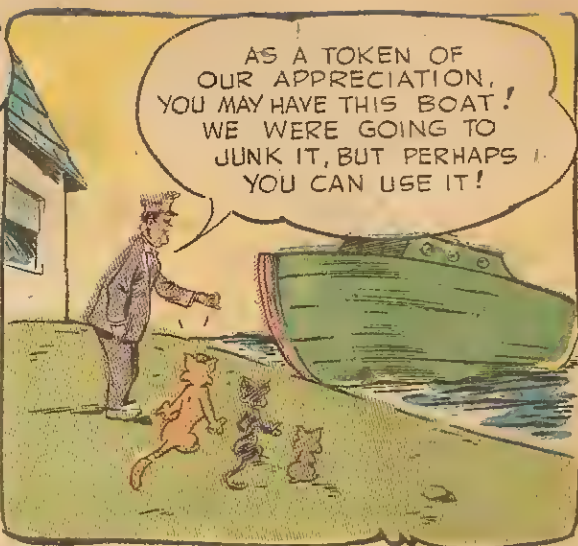






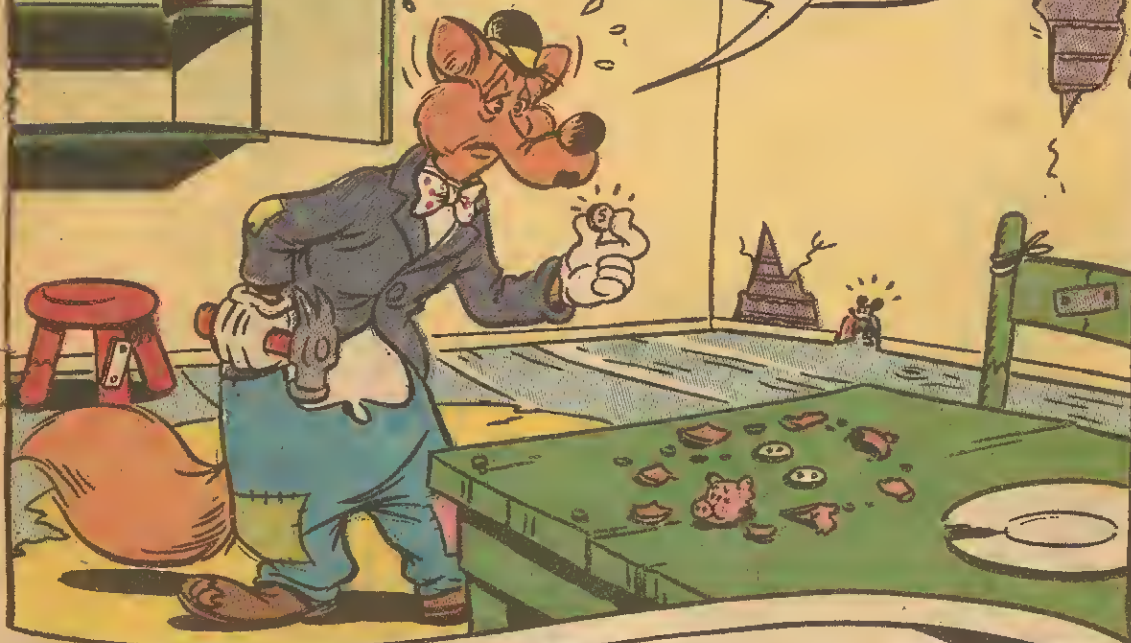






FENWELL FOX-

FIVE CENTS!
ONE-TWENTIETH
OF A DOLLAR IS
ALL THAT STANDS
BETWEEN ME AND
STARVATION FOR
A WEEK! WHAT
CAN I BUY THAT'LL
LAST ME A
WEEK?

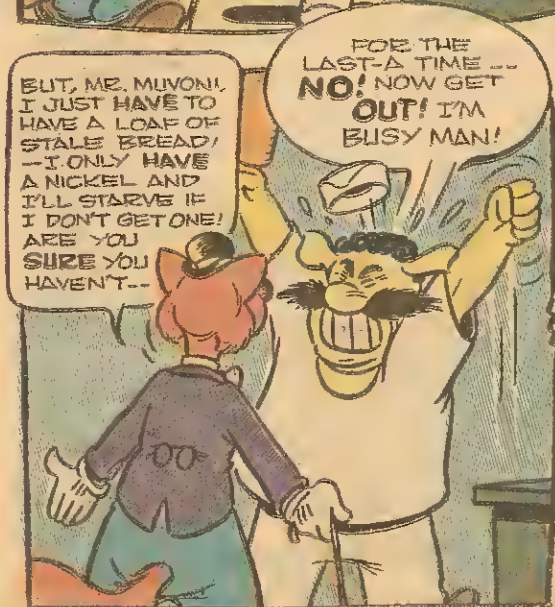
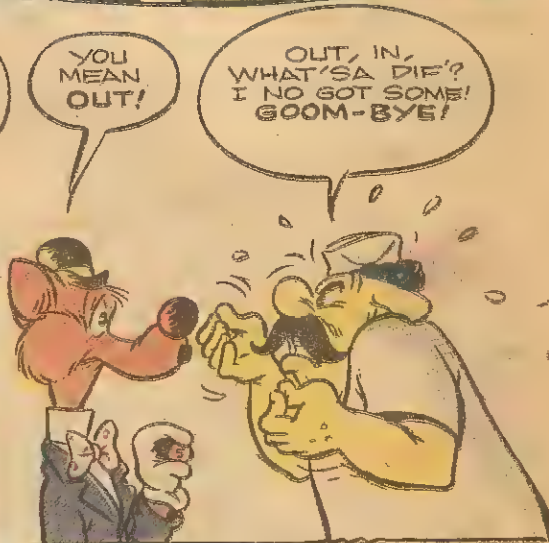


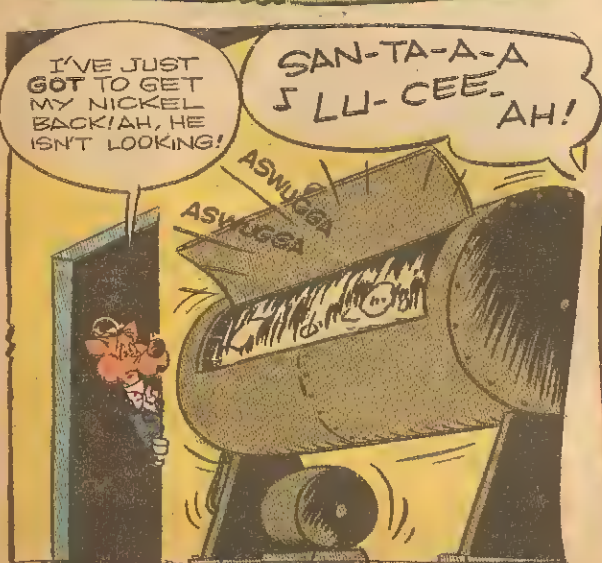
A LOAF OF THAT
DELICIOUS DAY-
OLD BREAD THAT
MR. MUVONI SELLS
FOR FIVE CENTS
IS JUST THE
THING! IT'S STALE,
BUT I REALLY
PREFER IT THAT
WAY! WELL, OFF
TO MUVONI'S BAKERY!

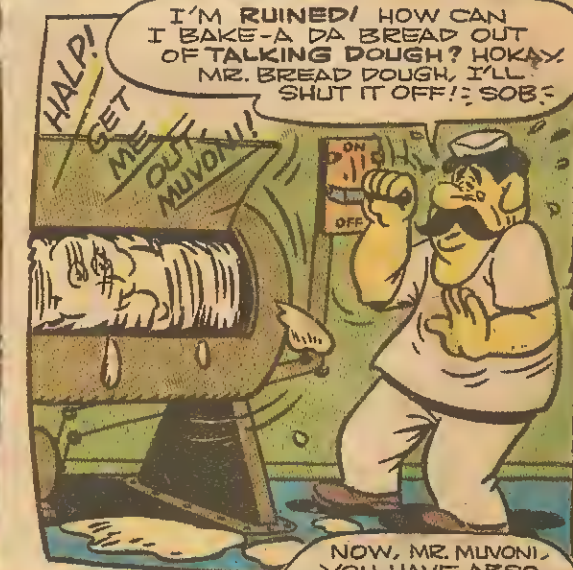
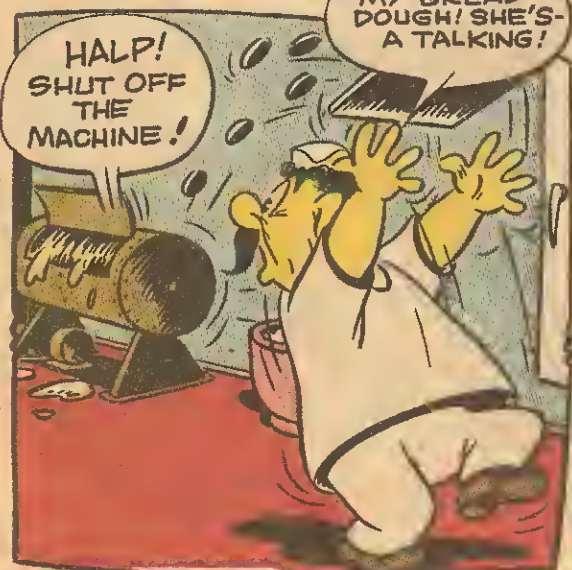
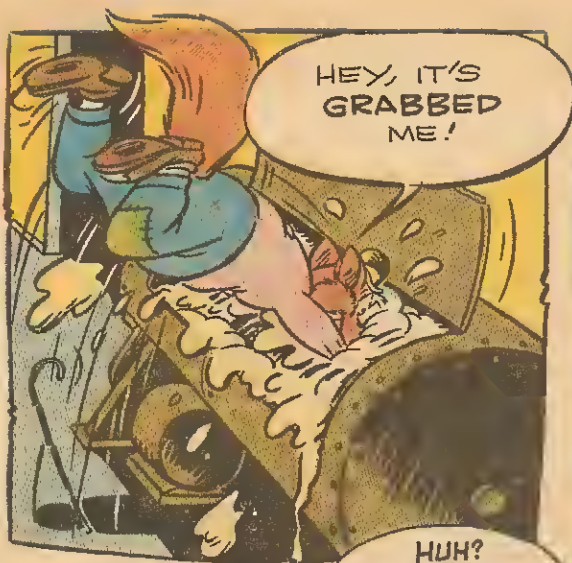


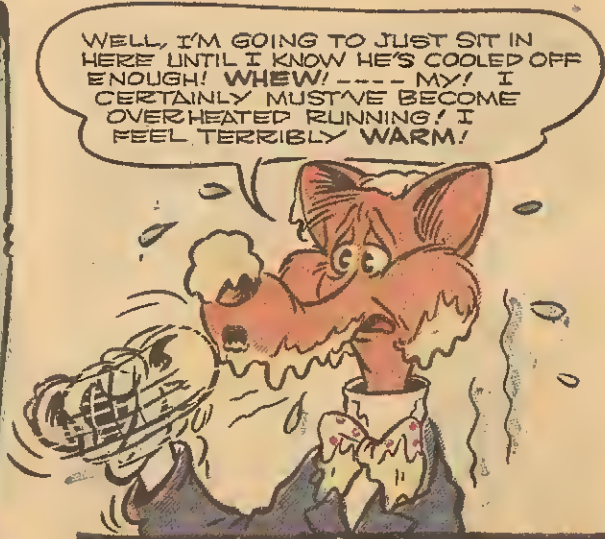
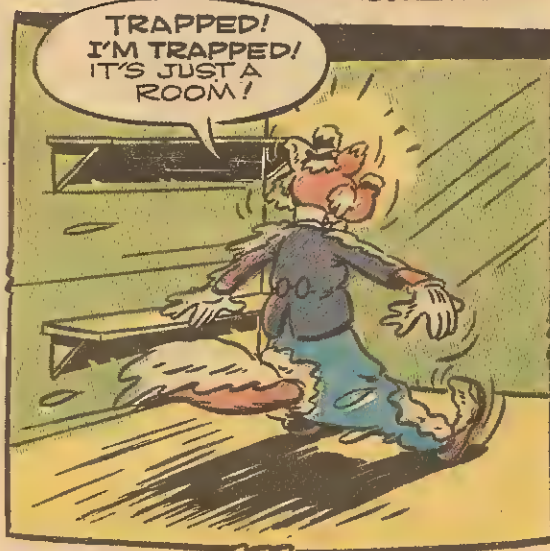
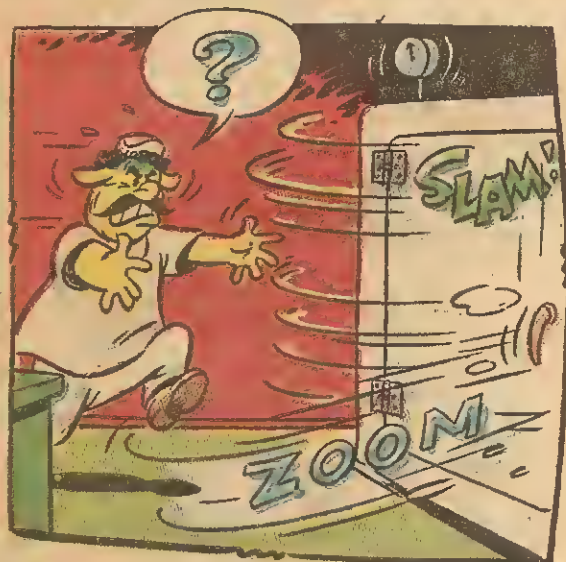
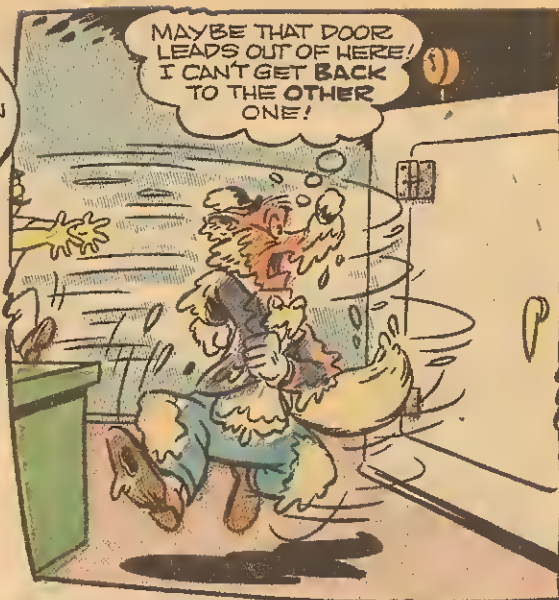
AHEM! DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE ANYBODY AROUND
---- HEL-LO-OO!
ANYBODY HERE? I'D LIKE TO
BUY A LOAF OF STALE
BREAD! OH, MR.
MU-VONI!

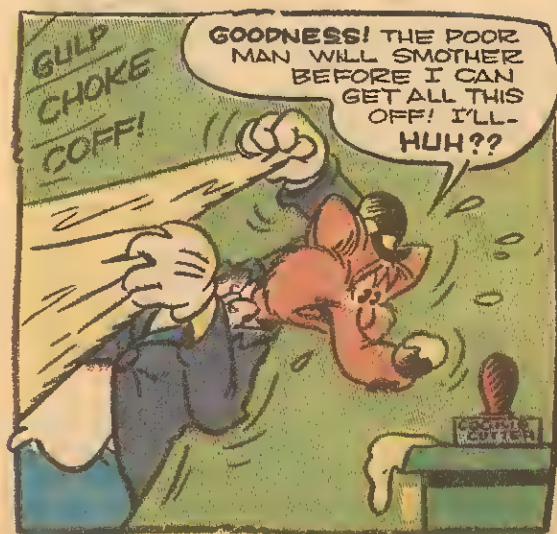
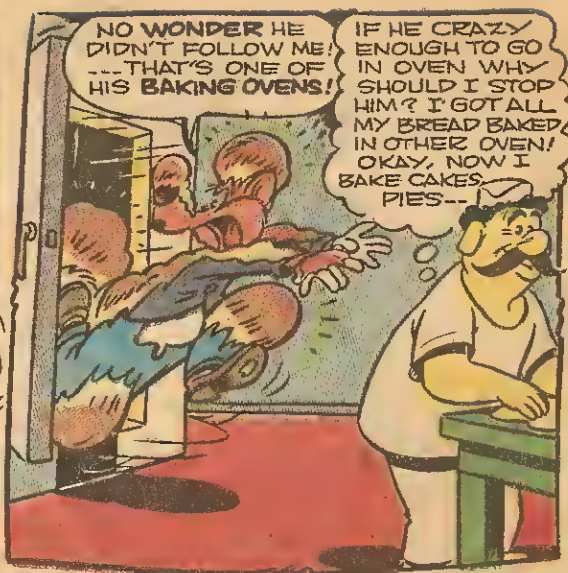






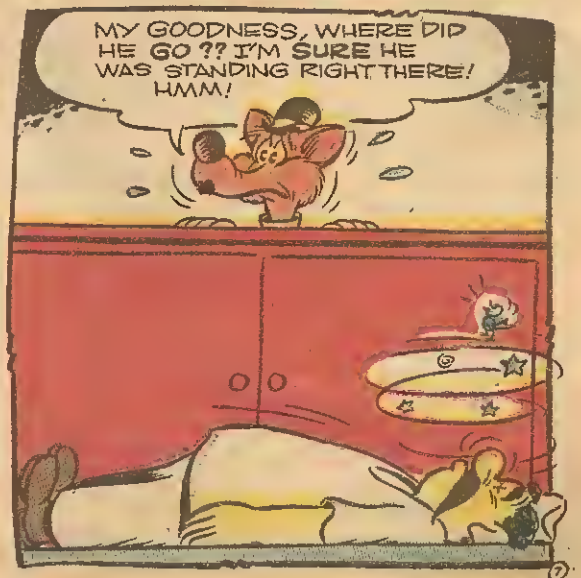
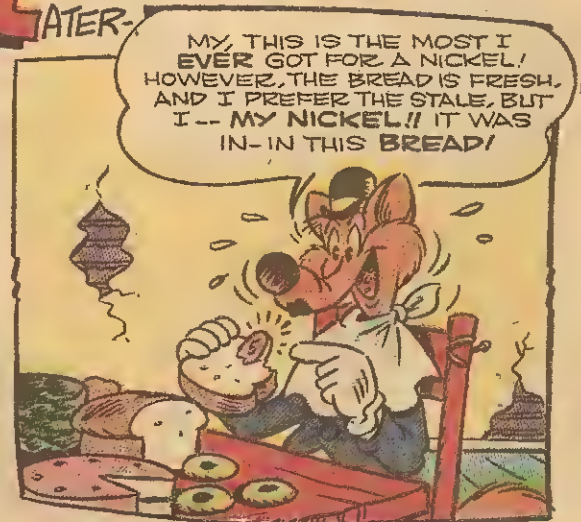






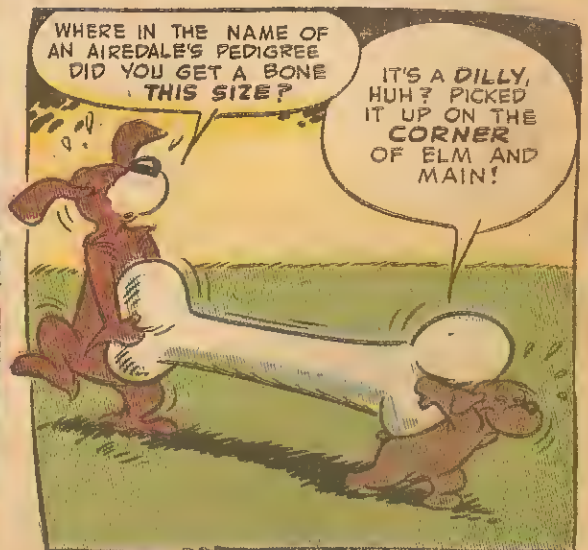
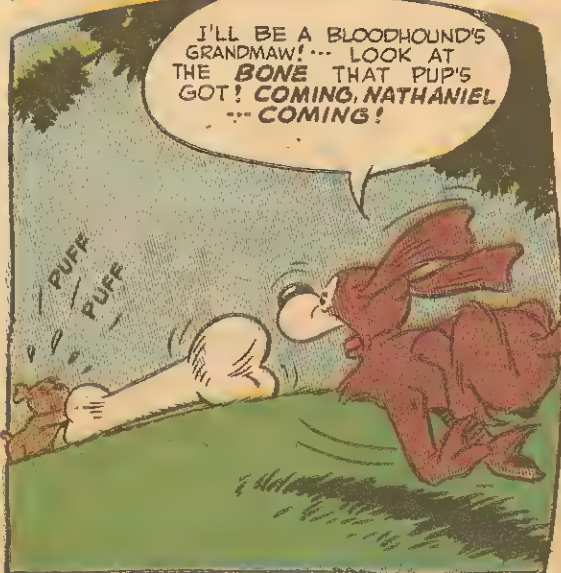
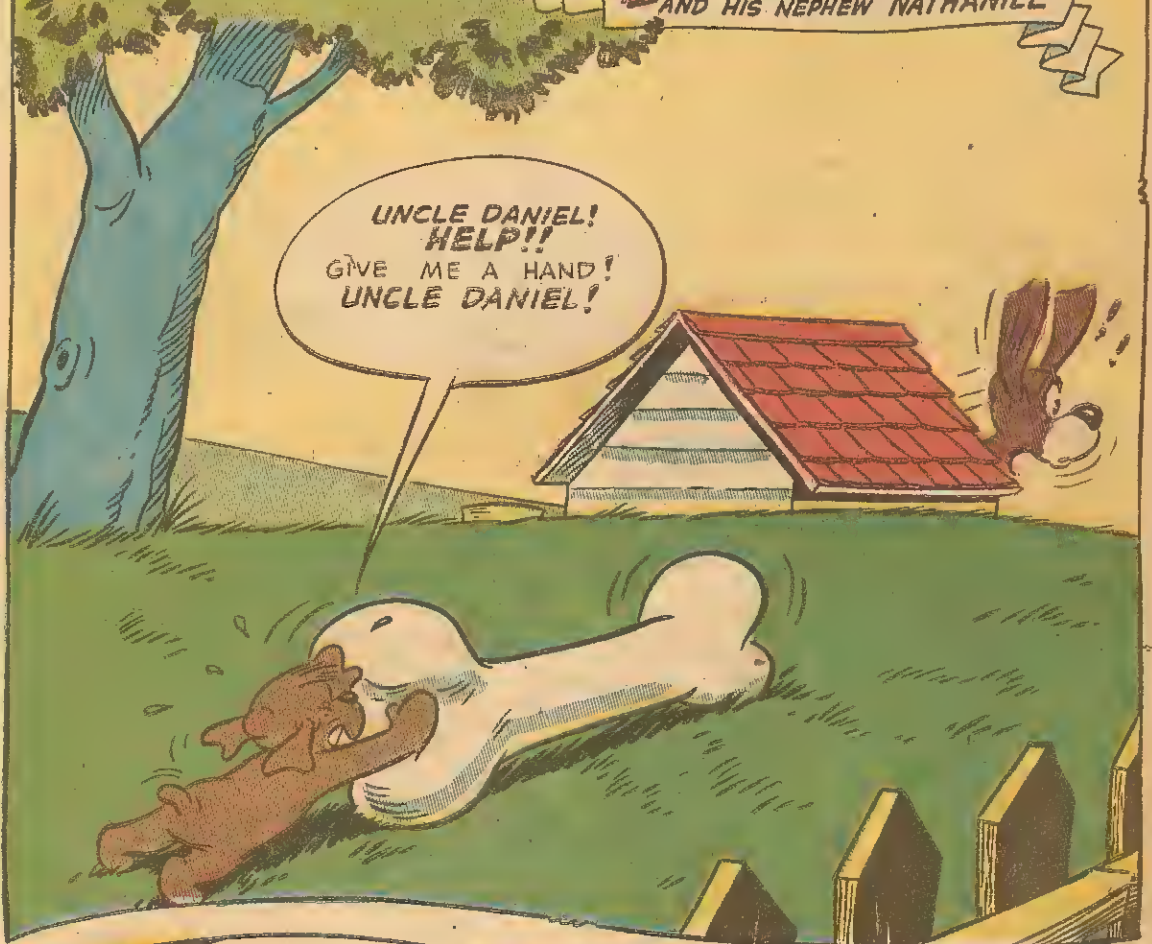


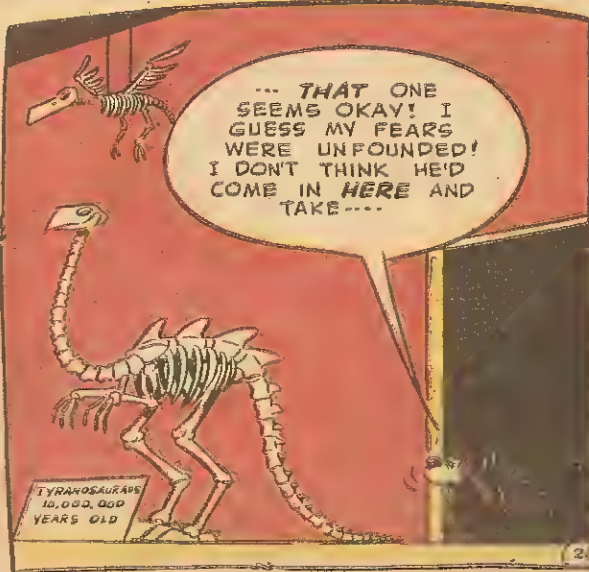
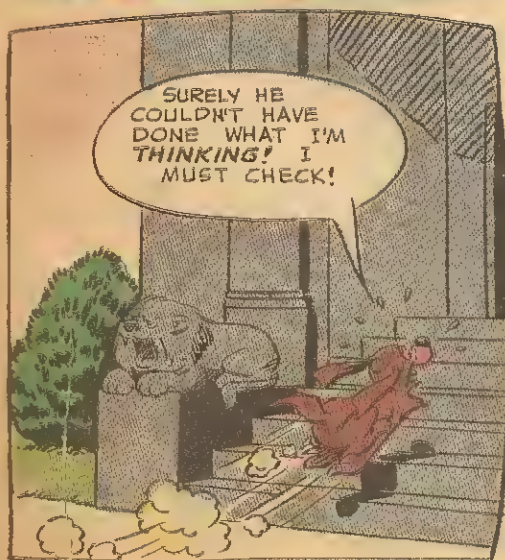
LATER-

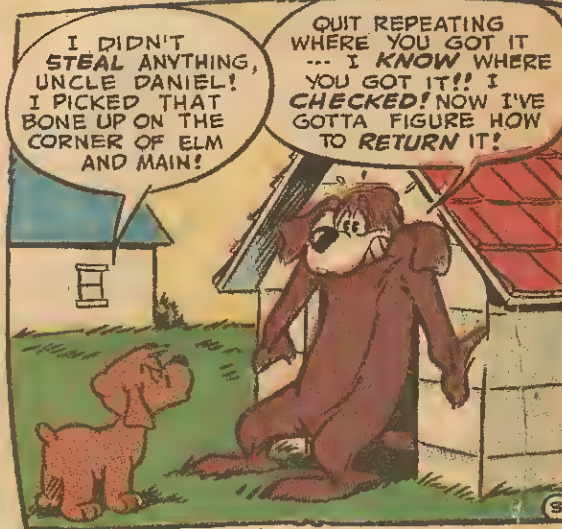
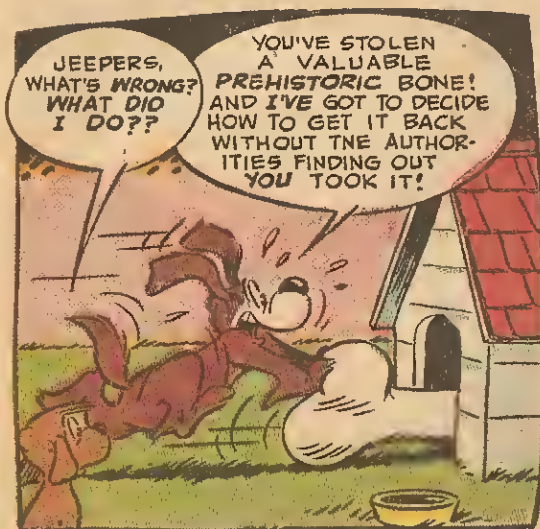
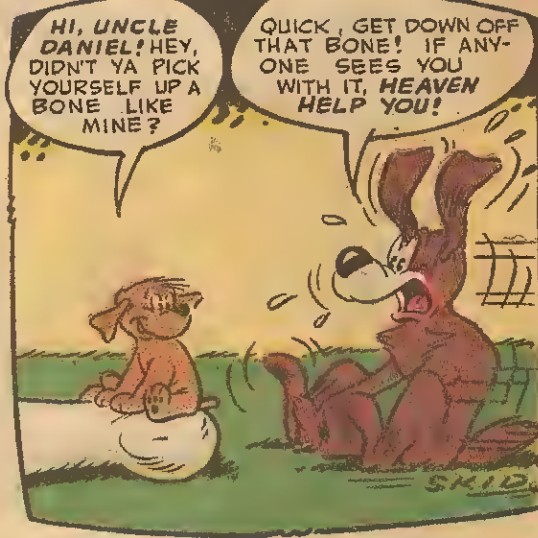
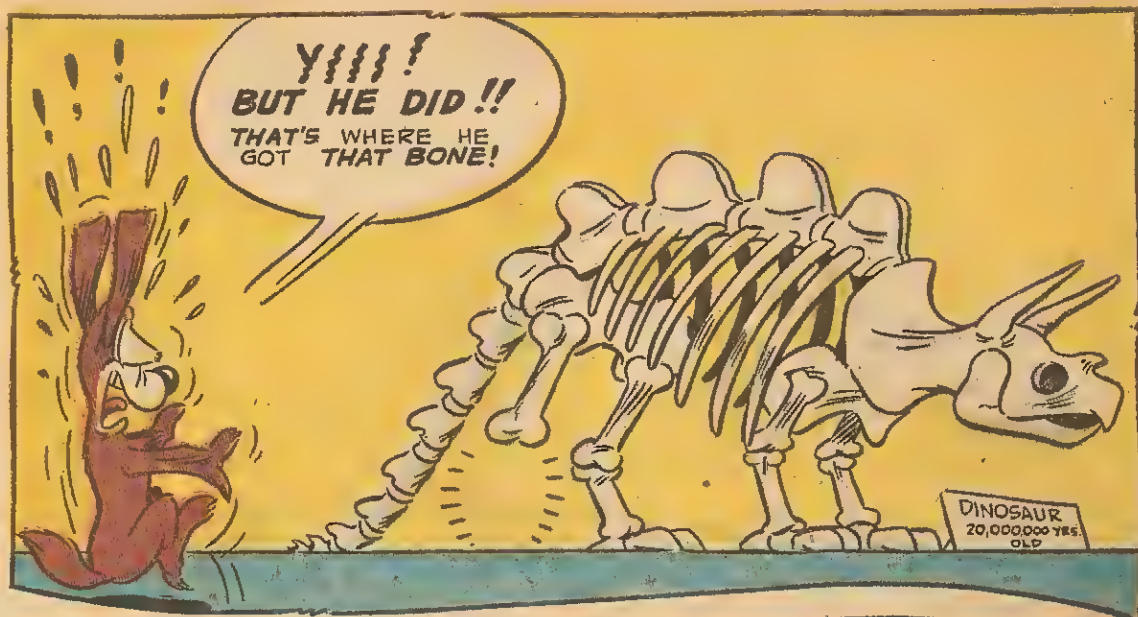


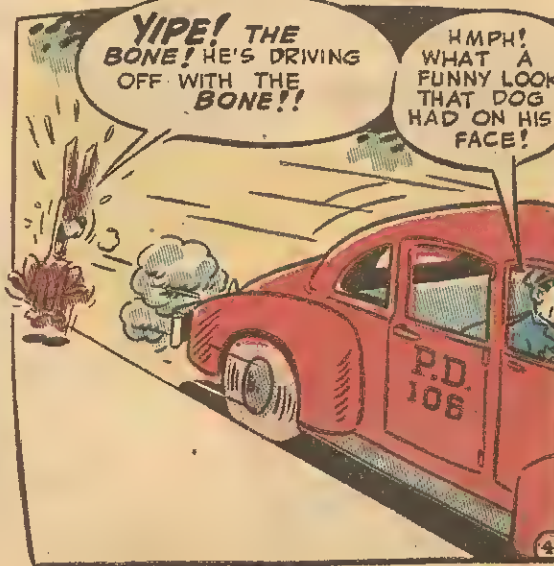
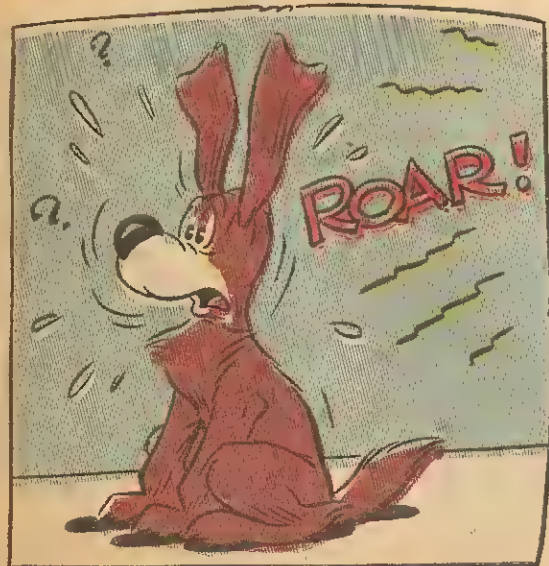
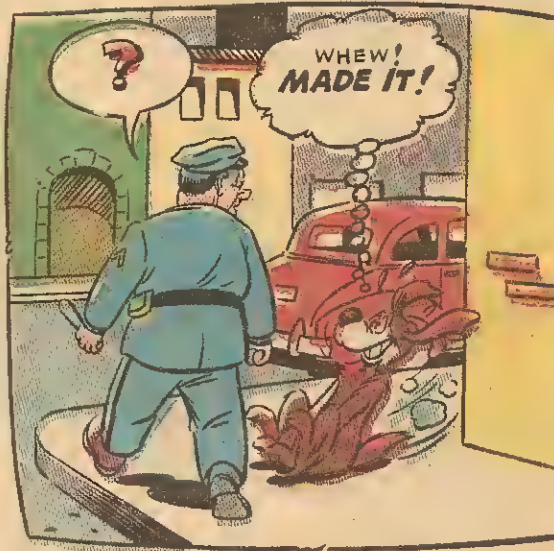
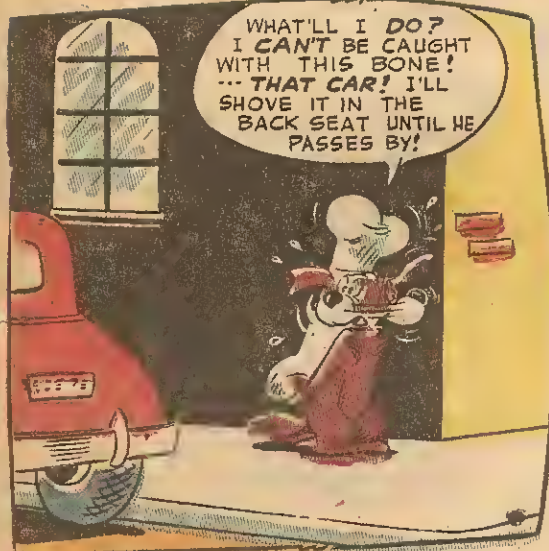
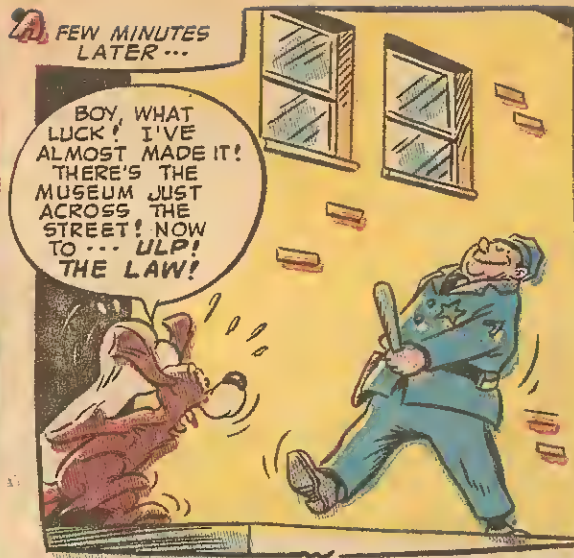
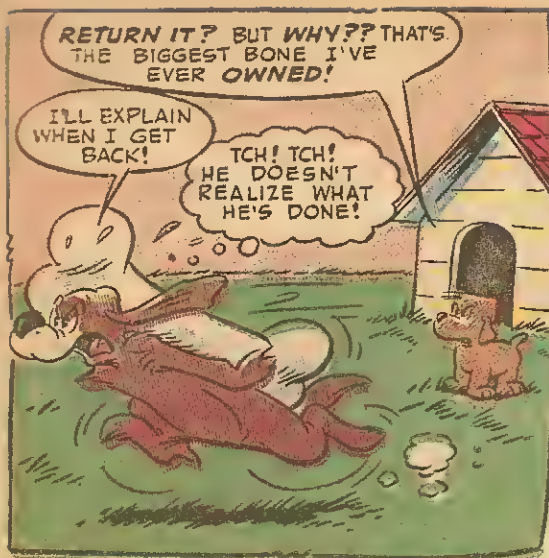
Daniel Spaniel

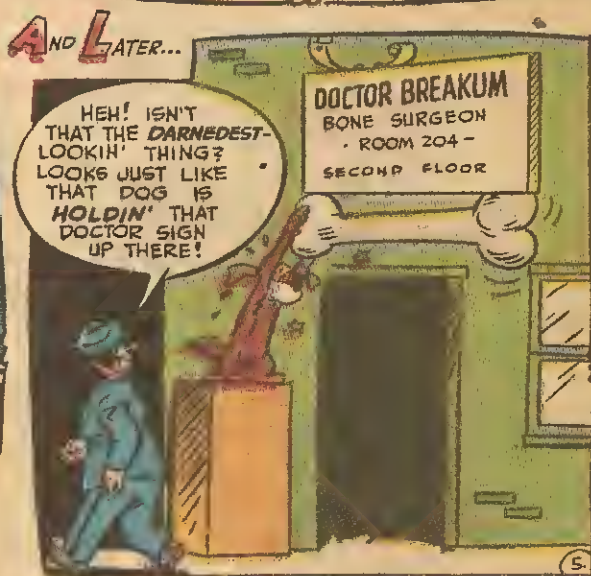
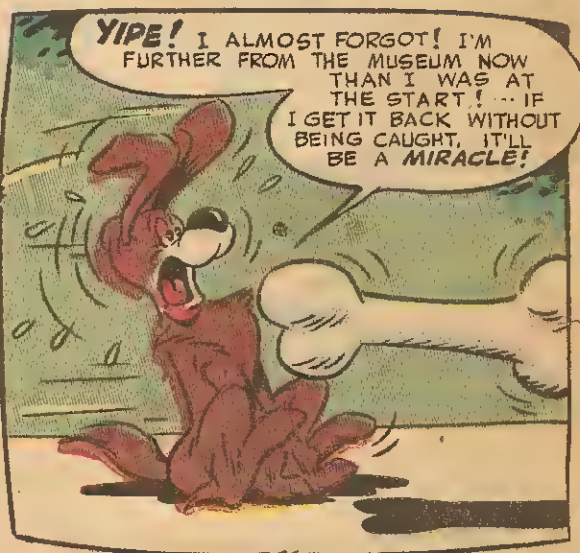
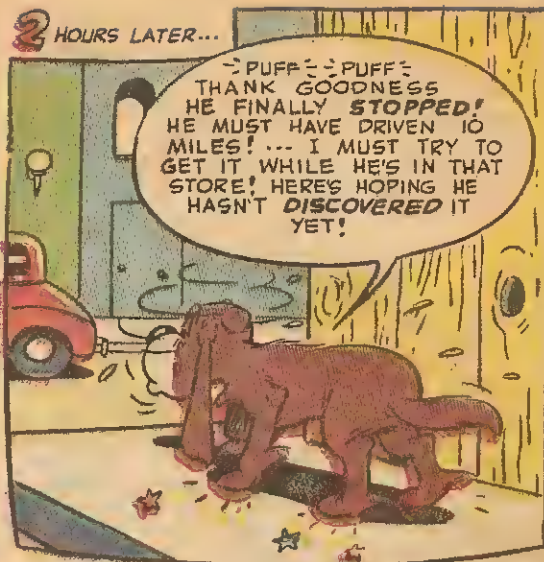
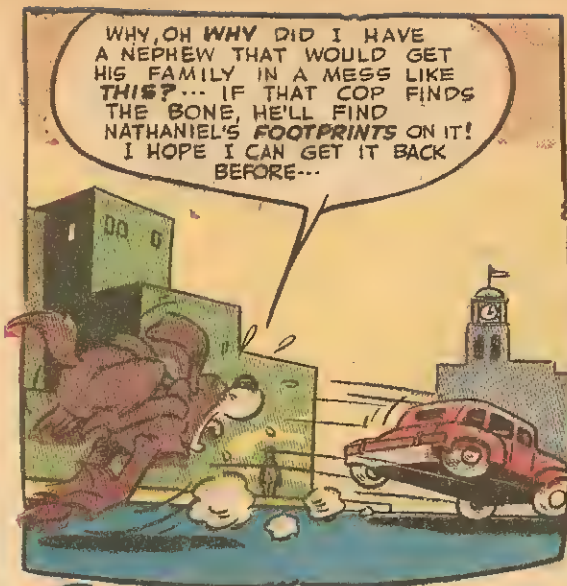
AND HIS NEPHEW NATHANIEL



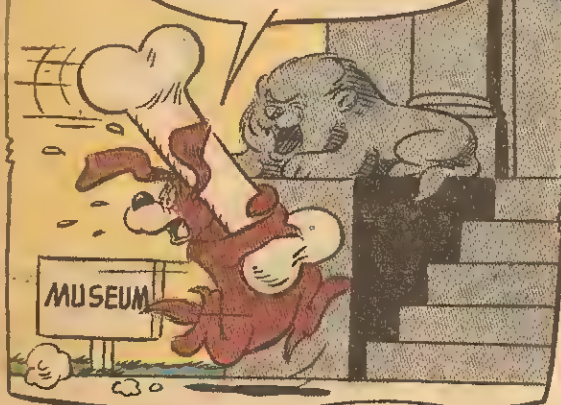








I'VE ... I'VE **MADE IT!**
NOW, IF I CAN JUST GET
IT BACK IN PLACE, I'LL HAVE
SAVED OUR NAME FROM THE
HORRIBLE REPUTATION IT
WOULD HAVE RECEIVED!



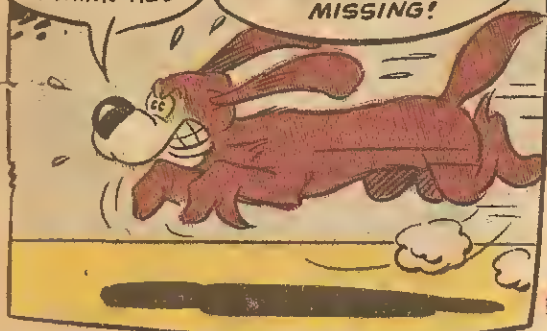
IT'S A GOOD
THING I GOT
IT AWAY FROM
NATHANIEL WHEN
I DID! HE MUST'VE
CHEWED IT **PLENTY!**
IT DOESN'T EVEN
FIT NOW!
THANK GOODNESS
NO ONE SAW
ME RETURN
IT!



MR. JASON **LOOK!**
HOW DID OUR 'DINOSAUR
SKELETON GET A
SHIN BONE?

NOW I'M
GOING HOME
AND GIVE THAT
PUP A GOOD
THRASHING FOR
ALMOST RUINING
OUR **GOOD NAME!**
TO THINK HE'D...

MY GOSH,
I DON'T KNOW!
WHEN WE DUG IT UP,
THAT BONE WAS
MISSING!



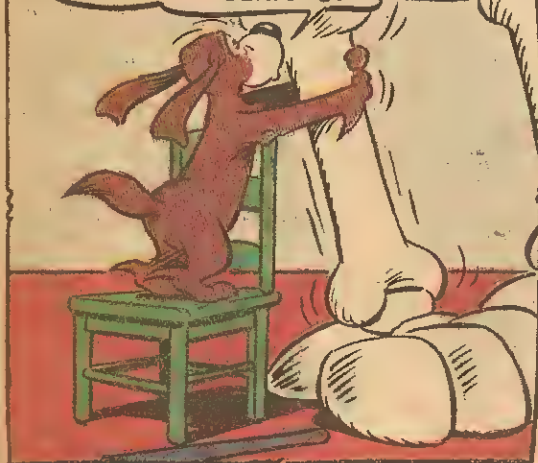
GULP!
I'VE MADE A
HORRIBLE MISTAKE!
NATHANIEL DIDN'T
GET THAT BONE
HERE **AFTER**
ALL!

MAYBE
IT WAS
LYING AROUND
IN A BACK ROOM
ALL THESE YEARS
AND WE DIDN'T KNOW
IT!

WE MUST
NOTIFY PRO-
FESSOR GLIGG
IMMEDIATELY!
COME!

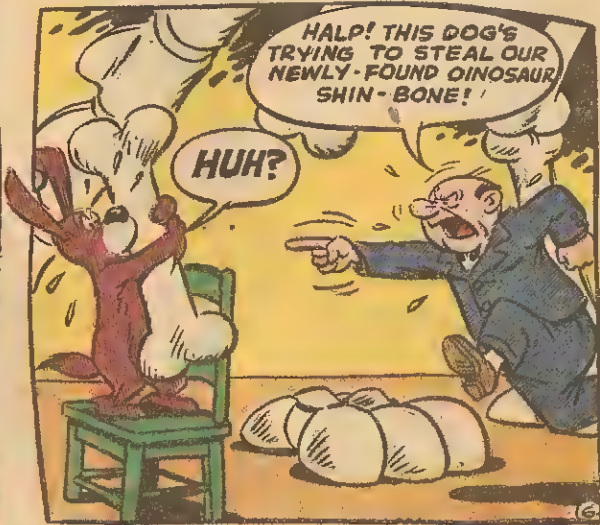


I MUST RETURN HIS BONE TO HIM
AND PRETEND IT WAS ALL A **JOKE!** HE
MUST NEVER KNOW I WAS ACTUALLY
SERIOUS!



**HALP! THIS DOG'S
TRYING TO STEAL OUR
NEWLY-FOUND DINOSAUR
SHIN-BONE!**

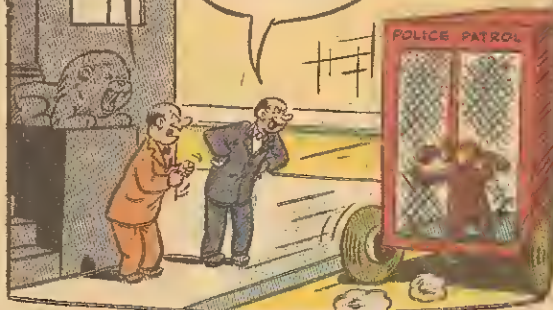
HUH?



MINUTES LATER...

WHAT KIND OF A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING CUR WOULD STOOP TO STEALING BONES FROM THE MUSEUM?

HE OUGHT TO GET THE GAS CHAMBER!



LATER YET...

HEY, WUXTRA! LOCAL DOG CAUGHT STEALING VALUABLE BONE FROM MUSEUM!!

BULLETIN
SPANIEL IS THIEF!

YOU'RE DA NEPHEW OF DAT HEEL, AIN'TCHA?

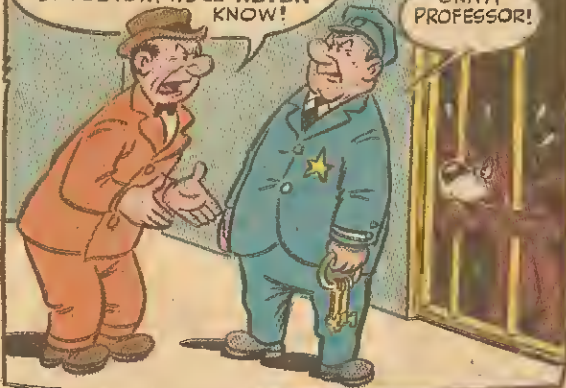
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN... I'M A SLED DOG FROM ALASKA, DOWN HERE ON MY VACATION!



STILL LATER...

YOU MAY LET HIM GO, OFFICER! WE HAVE FOUND THE BONE WAS ONLY A THIGH BONE OF A COW! WHAT IT WAS DOING IN OUR DINOSAUR SKELETON, WE'LL NEVER KNOW!

OKAY, PROFESSOR!



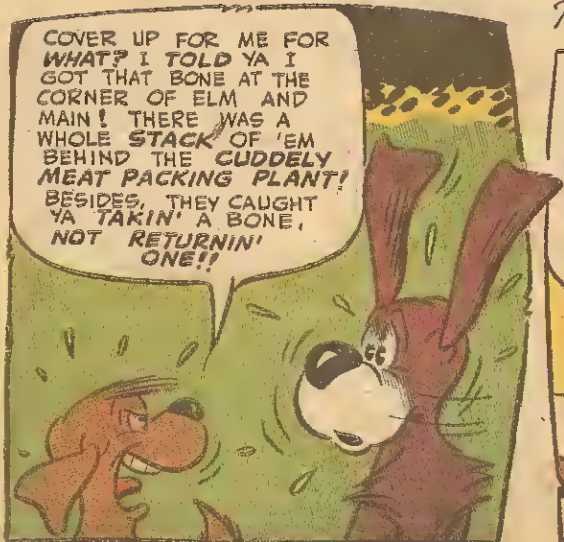
So.....

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE OUT, UNCLE DANIEL! BUT YA SURE GAVE US AN AWFUL NAME! WHAT'D YA DO IT FOR?

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG! ... IT WAS A COW BONE! ... I WAS TRYING TO COVER UP FOR YOU! I THOUGHT YOU HAD TAKEN IT!



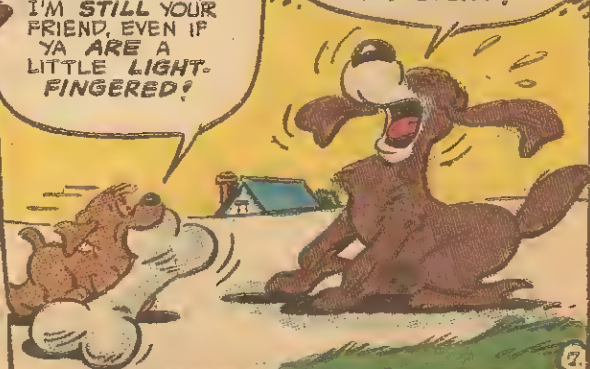
COVER UP FOR ME FOR WHAT? I TOLD YA I GOT THAT BONE AT THE CORNER OF ELM AND MAIN! THERE WAS A WHOLE STACK OF 'EM BEHIND THE CUDDLY MEAT PACKING PLANT! BESIDES, THEY CAUGHT YA TAKIN' A BONE, NOT RETURNIN' ONE!!



The NEXT WEEK...

I FOUND ANOTHER BIG BONE, UNCLE DANIEL! WANTA SHARE IT WITH ME? YA SEE, I'M STILL YOUR FRIEND, EVEN IF YA ARE A LITTLE LIGHT-FINGERED!

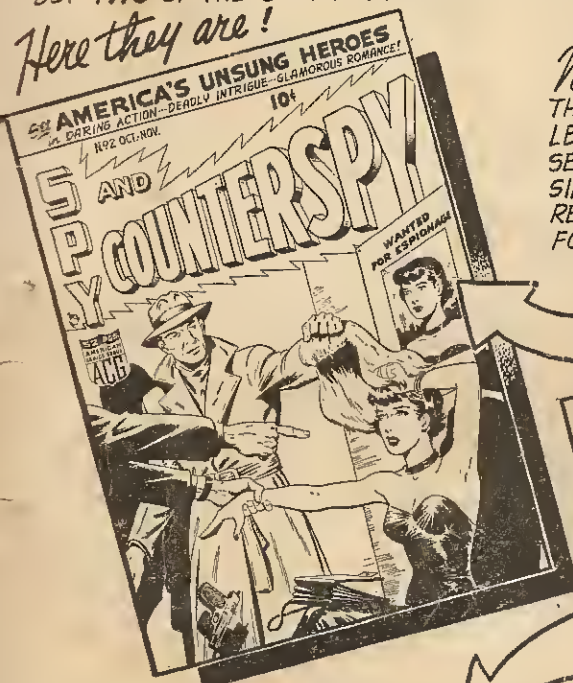
IF I NEVER SEE A BONE AGAIN, IT'LL BE TOO SOON! ... AND I'M GIVING YOU JUST 2 MINUTES TO GET THAT OUT OF MY SIGHT!



Announcing... DOUBLE-BARRELED DYNAMITE!

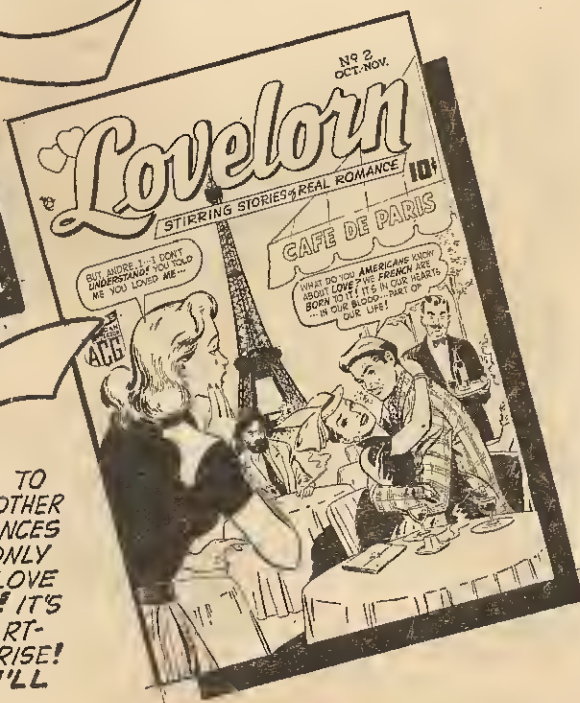
ONCE MORE THE AMERICAN COMICS GROUP MAKES HISTORY... WITH NOT ONE, BUT TWO OF THE GREATEST BOOKS WHICH EVER HIT THE STANDS! BY PUBLIC DEMAND...

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Amazing

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COO! CHEWING GUM MACHINE and BANK

That Really Works! FREE!

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